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Christmas
1929

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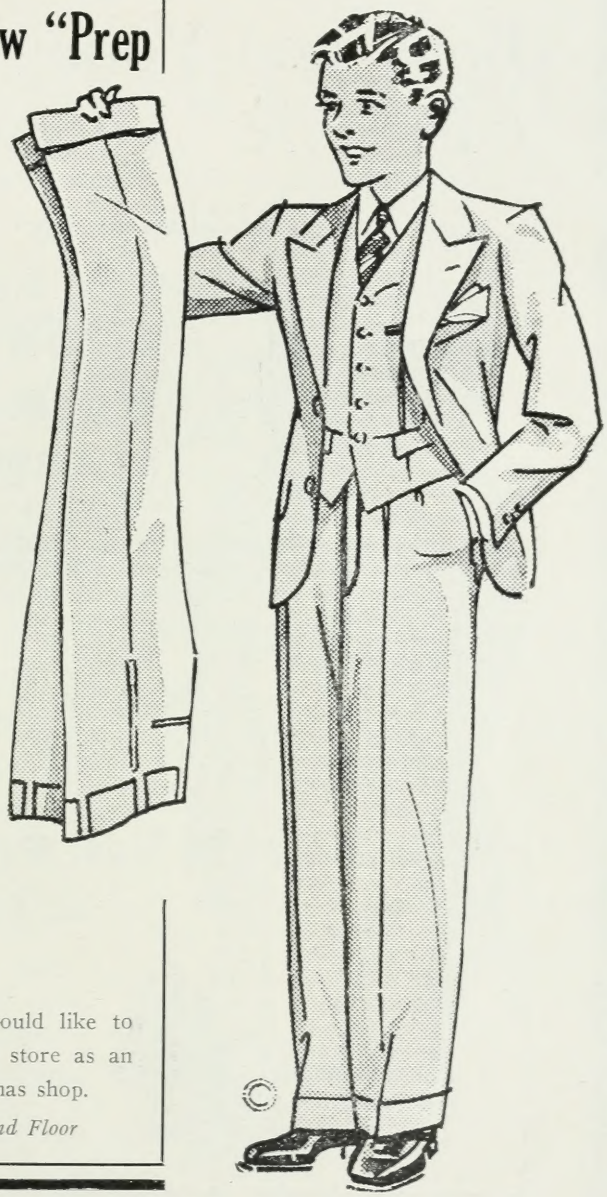

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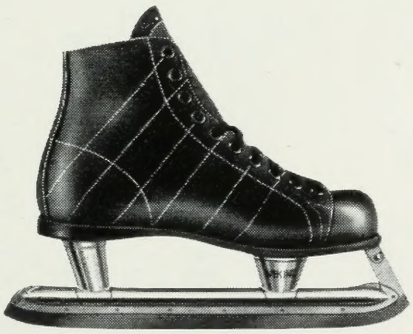

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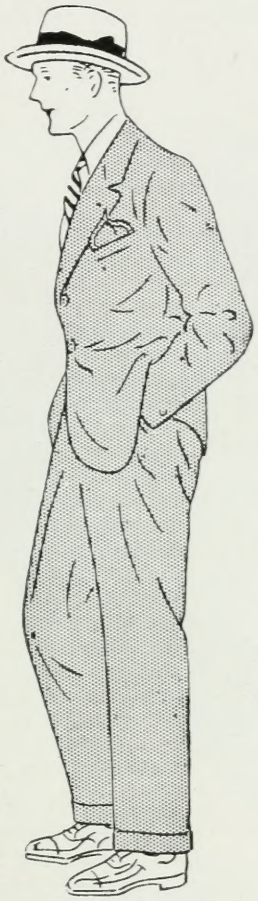

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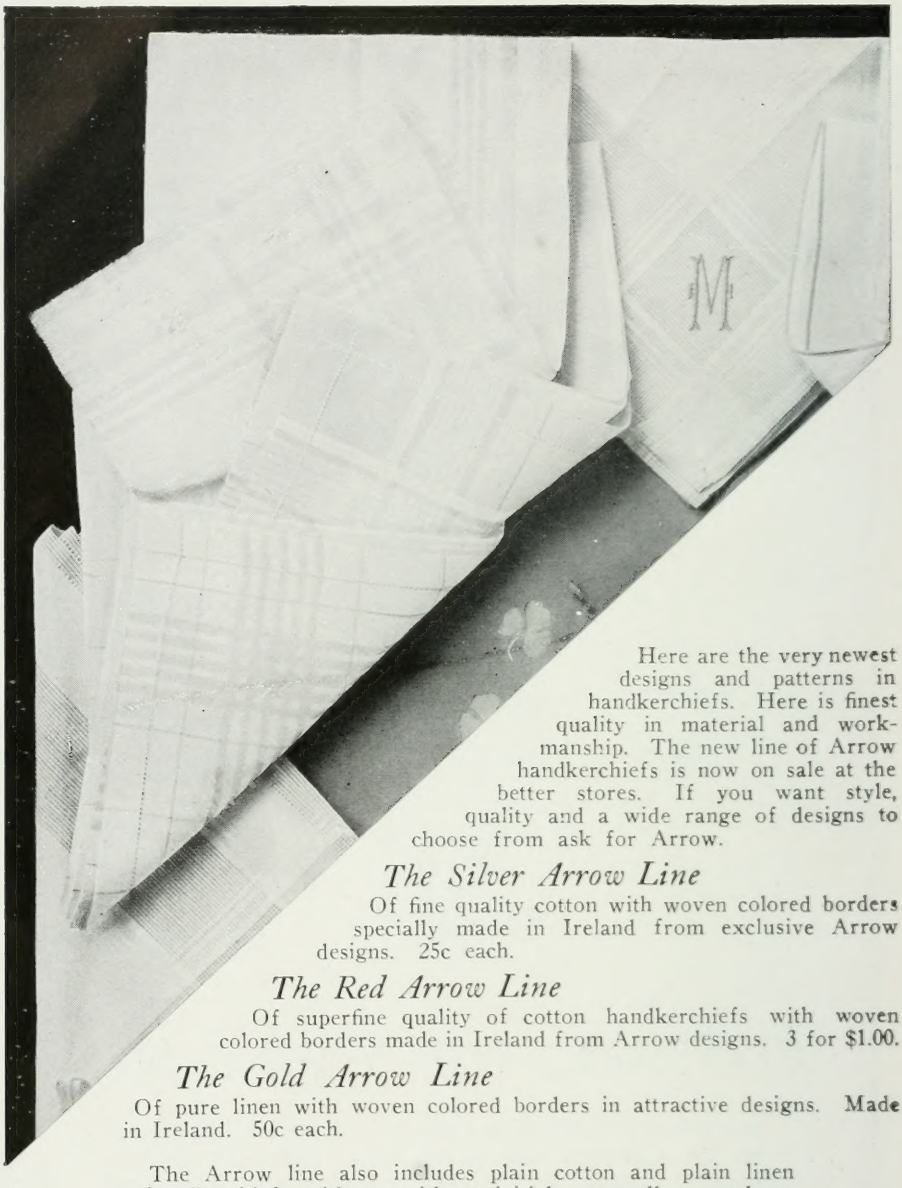

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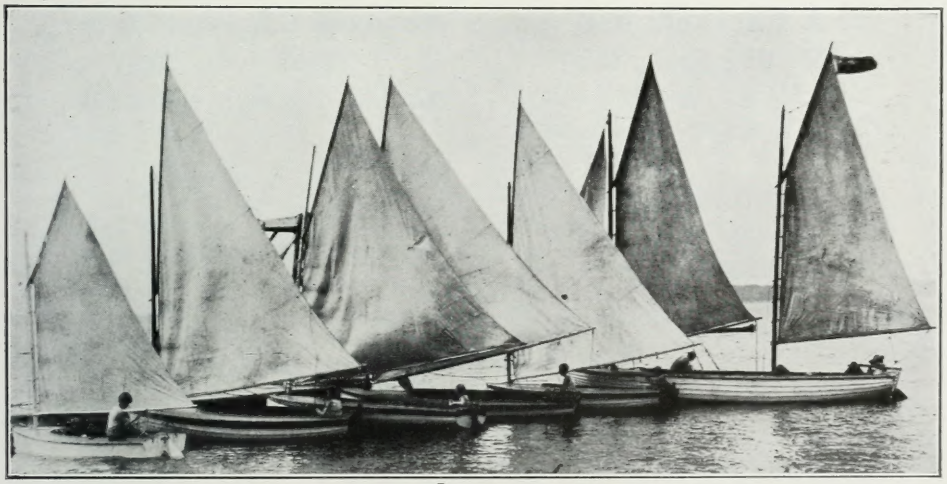

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The St. Andrew's College Review

Christmas, 1929

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Christmas, 1929

CONTENTS

PAGE

EDITORIAL 15

ARTICLES

Sir Joseph Flavelle's New Gift to Us 16
As One of the Boys Sees it 17
Christmas 18
Combines and Mergers 20
An Experience With a Shark 22
Observation 24
A Fish Story 26
An Unconventional World Tour 28

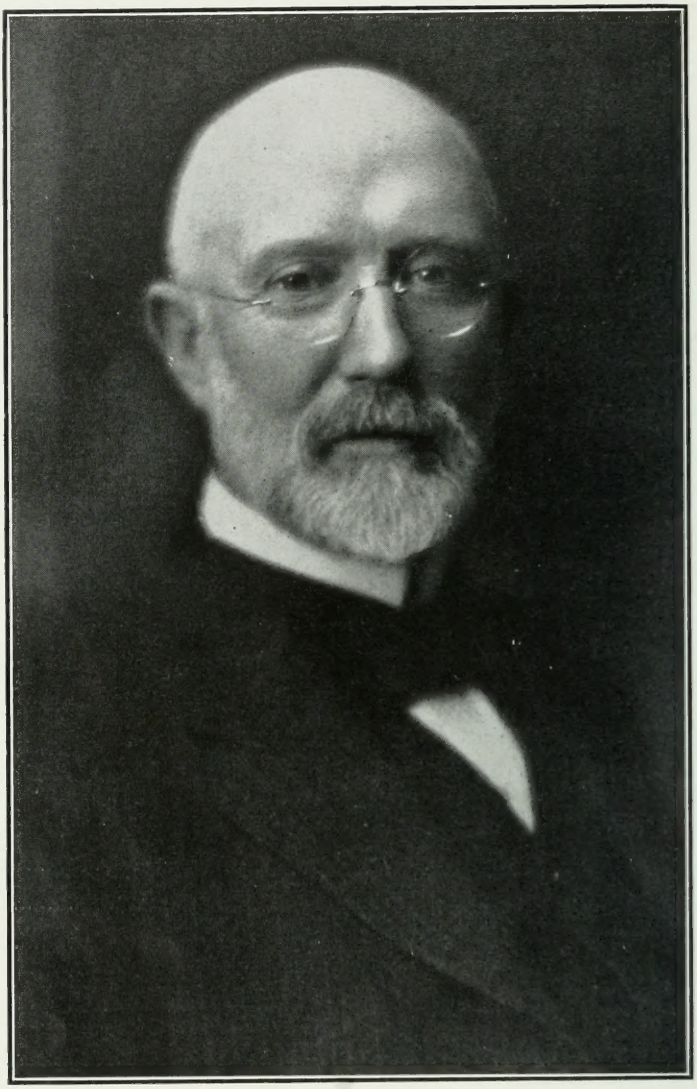
SCHOOL NEWS

The Literary Society 37
The Cadet Corps 38
The Camera Club 39
"Andy" 39
The New Gates 40
Prize Day 40

ATHLETICS

Rugby, First Team 43
Second Team 55
Third Team 56
Fourth Team 58
Lower School Football 59
Senior Cross Country 63
Junior Cross Country 64
Basket Ball 65
Hockey 66

OLD BOYS' NEWS 68
EXCHANGES 72
SKITS 74



SIR JOSEPH FLAVELLE, BART.

St. Andrew's College Review

Christmas, 1929

Editorial

With this issue we are on our way to complete St. Andrew's College's thirty-first year of existence. That is no insignificant age in a "new country like Canada, even if we are the youngest of the "little big Four" Canadian preparatory schools. It is astonishing to think of the changes in the face of the world, and in our daily habits, that have been brought about since 1899, when St. Andrew's College began. Those were the days when you could cut quite a dash with a new bicycle! No automobiles nor motor boats. No radio, no gramaphones, no fountain pens. Not very many telephones. Gas illumination not yet banished by electricity. No aeroplanes buzzing overhead—one could go on adding to the list. Our own country has grown amazingly, not only in the development of its natural resources, but in its standing and prestige among the nations. Measured by such changes, thirty years seem to stretch back to a dim and distant past. We appear almost venerable to ourselves.

However, thanks to the renewed generosity of Sir Joseph Flavelle, we are about to "renew our youth" in a literal as well as a figurative sense. The Headmaster fitly expresses on the following page our feelings of gratitude and appreciation. Another contributor—one of the boys—touches on some of the advantages which we will enjoy from the building of a separate Lower School, and we could mention many more. We believe that this fresh bounty of Sir Joseph's will assure our future and widen the scope of our influence in a way that nothing else could have done. In this time of cheer and good wishes we can all say with new heart and confidence—

LONG LIVE SAINT ANDREW'S!

Sir Joseph Flavelle's New Gift to Us

By The Headmaster

The Review, as the voice of the school, takes advantage of the Christmas number to pay its humble tribute to the Chairman of our Board of Governors, Sir Joseph Flavelle, Bart., whose photograph we have the privilege of publishing in our place of honour. His announcement on Prize Day of the gift of a new Lower School Building came as a delightful surprise to all Andreans, past and present. The most generous support which he had already given made possible the establishing of St. Andrew's College at Aurora, the building known as "Flavelle House" representing but a portion of his liberal contribution to the Building Fund. Now comes this fresh evidence of his liberality and of his deep interest in our life.

That a Canadian of Sir Joseph's eminence and acumen should so signally assist an institution is undoubted evidence of both his interest and his confidence in the character of its work. We boys and Masters, who constitute the school of to-day, do well to remind ourselves that this additional evidence of regard coming from a great Canadian, places upon all Andreans the responsibility of proving worthy of the trust confided to our keeping. We hope that our beloved Chairman will live long and see frequently the tree of his generosity bearing good fruit in the character of the manhood going forth from these walls into the life of the State, to whose welfare so much of his own life has been devoted with marked success. With length and clarity of vision, and from the background of his own life of service, he sees what schools such as St. Andrew's can mean for the State, and unostentatiously he makes it possible for us to go on to greater things, moving, we trust, in the spirit of service to others rather than in that of strife for self.

As One of the Boys Sees It

On prize day Sir Joseph Flavelle quite surprised us all by announcing that the necessary funds had been provided for the construction of the new Lower School, a part of the college which most of us imagined to be a thing of the vague future.

The following day Dr. Macdonald told us that the donor of the building was none other than Sir Joseph Flavelle himself. This was another surprise to most of us, as Sir Joseph had already given us the building which is now occupied by the younger boys, and which bears his name.

The new building will be a wonderful addition to the school and will greatly improve its possibilities in every way.

One very important outcome of this project will be the fact that there will be more boys of the same age together; and therefore each individual will have a greater range of intimate friends, a thing which counts so much in later life.

As the Lower School will be some distance from the senior houses, the juniors will be separated from the older boys. They will form a complete unit by themselves, and this will make for the development of a healthy school spirit, and the formation of a tradition which should be of value to themselves and to the Upper School when they enter it.

The athletic side of the school will, undoubtedly, profit as much as any other activity. For instance, there will be more material to choose from, hence, more competition, more effective teams. Inter-house leagues will be possible and these should arouse a great deal of that enthusiasm which makes school life so much more pleasant.

All these advantages are good in themselves, but Sir Joseph Flavelle is not a man who merely donates large sums of money for the sake of reputation. Nor did he give the money only to improve the activities and comforts of the schoolboy; because, while these things may seem necessary they would not suffice to cause a man like Sir Joseph to do what he has done for us. The reason for his generosity, no doubt, is partly to be found in his well-known power of foresight. The welfare and development of the coming generation are of concern to him and he evidently thinks that St. Andrew's College is a place where a good type of citizenship and leadership can be developed.

We should be thankful to think that so much is thought and expected of us in later life. As someone said on Prize Day, the regard of good work is more work. It remains for us to do our best to live up to the traditions of the past, and to the high standard expected from St. Andrew's College boys.

E. H. SINCLAIR (Up. VI).

Christmas

As the encyclopedia will tell you, the celebration of Christmas is partly of pagan origin. The Roman Saturnalia, and the mid-winter rites of the Britons both took place on or about the 25th of December. About 273 A.D., the Romans held festivals in honour of Mithra, the Sun God. From the latter the day became known as the "Birthday of the Unconquerable Sun," and after its adoption in the fourth century by the Christians as the anniversary of the birth of Christ, these words came to have a symbolic interpretation. Later it became known as "Cristes masse," or Christmas.

Many Christmas observances go back to pagan times. Among European countries the lighting of the Yule log was once widespread. Among the Letts and Lithuanians the words for Christmas came to mean the "log evening." This custom was handed down to the English, who have long kept it up, although it has lost its popularity in the last century. The decorating of churches and homes with the once sacred mistletoe and holly comes to us from the early Britons. The sending of Yule or Christmas gifts to friends comes from ancient Rome and Europe.

It is the custom to bring into the house a young spruce tree, on which pretty decorations and gifts are hung. This originated in Germany. Santa Claus, who is supposed to come from the far north by reindeer, with a sled full of toys, is also of German extraction. In Germany Christmas lasts for two weeks. During this time in every home there is a special table kept with cakes and wine. Every visitor is regaled with a cake and a glass of wine. Christmas is the season when all old scores are made up.

The Christmas greens which are used for decoration are thought by many to bring bad luck if brought into the house before Christmas, but add a festive touch during this holiday season. There is a difference of opinion as to when the Christmas season should end. Some take down the decoration by Twelfth Night; others prolong it until Candlemas.

Music plays a great part in the celebration. Many carols and hymns have been composed telling in verse of the birth of the Saviour. Other carols are of a more rollicking nature, and tell about Santa Claus. A very old English custom which is being revived is that of singing in the streets by strolling street-players or "waits" on Christmas eve. These people go from house to house singing Christmas carols.

Christmas pageants representing the Nativity were held in olden times, and the idea has lately been revived.

About the year 1864, the idea of sending Christmas cards to one's friends was thought of. On these cards were winter scenes, and a verse wishing the receiver a "Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year." The idea was a great success and now millions of these cards are manufactured yearly. Many artists of high repute take part in designing them.

Christmas is the greatest festival in the Anglican, Roman Catholic and Lutheran churches. There is a special service held on Christmas Day in all of these.

In more recent times we still celebrate the birth of Christ in much the same manner as a few hundred years ago. The same customs have been kept, the same spirit has been maintained.

Christmas is one of our greatest celebrations in Canada. A young spruce tree is brought into nearly every home and decorated with many brightly coloured balls. The gifts are placed on or about the tree. For weeks before this time the children of the family have been on their best behaviour because Santa Claus is coming. He is depicted as a very old man, white haired, red cheeked and very jolly, who brings gifts for all good children. The children have a keen enjoyment in their belief. It is cruel to undeceive their fond, unquestioning faith. Santa claus is really the spirit of Christmas, that is, of unselfish giving. Until the children are old enough to understand this they should be led to expect Santa Claus Claus with his toys.

G. CHUBB (L.VI.A.)

LINE-UP OF "HORSE MARINES"

Combines and Mergers

In spite of the existence of popular protest an epidemic of gigantic mergers has swept the world of commerce for several years. Is the combination of independent manufacturing and distributing units into vast chains and mergers an irresistible and beneficent economic development, or is it an ominous phenomenon the effects of which are not yet fully realized?

Every individual commercial project has a definite limit of expansion. If progress is consistent it must inevitably reach a stage where its market is saturated and additional investment could not possibly yield sufficient earnings.

The natural inclination has been for a business at this stage to merge with its closest competitor and thus with increased capitalization and production bring about greater purchasing power and the best methods of manufacture.

Within recent years, however, it has been discovered that manufacturers of products using the same raw materials and their by-products might successfully combine. Vast citadels of capital were erected in this type of merger.

Very recently, however, successful attempts have been made to produce under single management a diversity of products previously considered entirely unrelated. As an example, a cereal company has recently merged into a vast corporation producing cake-flour, chocolate and cocoa, dessicated cocoanut, table-syrup, mayonnaise, laundry powders, baking powder and concentrated fruit products. All these lines, however, possess an essential relation: they are retailed through the same channel—the grocery store. It has been demonstrated that a single firm can produce and transmit them all to the retail store, thus bringing about economy in production, distribution and sales-cost.

Probably the greatest contribution of this revolutionary period will be that with industry in the hands of a few huge holding-companies, competition will take the form of a race in research among scientists and engineers rather than of a price warfare.

The application of scientific knowledge to the problems of industry will rapidly be recognized as an important factor of its progress. The National Industrial Conference Board of the United States in a recent statement as reported by the "Literary Digest," found that the upward trend of prices has been much less pronounced in those branches of manufacture where consolidations have been dominant factors. In summing

up, the Conference found "that the improvements in productive efficiency and the stimulus to technical progress for which consolidations have been measurably responsible, have brought about lower prices to consumers and steadier employment for employees, so that the public generally has shared in the economic advantages of consolidation."

Persuasive sentimentalists clamour that consolidation destroys that much overestimated factor, competition. Heywood Brown defines competition as "three people performing a task which could be done better by one under more shrewdly devised circumstances." The possibilities of the four-hour day and the five-day week assume a practical aspect only when they are translated into terms of industrial unification and organization. No one can seriously consider a return to the old days of handicraft. Work is a necessary evil. Organize, and it can be reduced to a minimum.

It is quite true that among utility corporations giant combinations may tend to seek control of public opinion, to influence information and control legislation. No one can deny the risk, but the path of industrial evolution seems to lie in this direction, and no doubt a remedy or preventive for such evils will be forthcoming, should they materialize.

H. P. COPLAN (L.VI.B.)

AURORA SKYSCRAPERS

An Experience with a Shark

Though it is true that sharks are frequently seen and caught by sailors far out at sea, they are much more numerous near the shore. The reason for this is simple: as the shark feeds mostly on small fish, shoals of which are found in the shallow water rather than in the depths, it is natural that it should go where it can obtain its food more easily.

The experience I am about to relate occurred near the Island of Melones, which lies five miles out of Taboga in the Caribbean Sea, and is small, rocky, and flat-topped.

Having learned that there was good fishing thereabouts, we left early one Sunday morning on Lady Brown's yacht *Cara*.. This is a 100-ft. motor-driven yacht, and is equipped with a large Marconi wireless set, and a costly deep-sea fishing outfit. We were accompanied by Senors Tylpados and Ossa, two Spanish officials.

It was an abnormally hot day even for that part of the world, and the fishing had been most disappointing, for at the end of three hours we had caught only one sand-shark weighing two hundred and forty pounds.

We had come in on the ebb tide and as the water had become dead low we decided to land. Lady Brown, Senors Tylpados and Ossa and myself had put on our bathing-suits, intending to take a dip, but Mr. Hedges had warned us against what he called such a foolhardy act, for the place was supposed to be infested with sharks. Nothing daunted, we landed on a small string beach on the east side of the island, and dived in. After about half an hour's wallowing, the officials and myself came to shore and Lady Brown turned to follow us. Suddenly "Midge" (Mr. Hedges) let out a shriek and I heard Senor Ossa call, "For God's sake, don't move!" I looked where "Midge" was pointing, and I saw first the dorsal fin of a large shark, and then the shark itself half-way out of the water, and about fifteen yards behind Lady Brown. Fortunately she had the presence of mind to look behind her without moving the rest of her body, and thus became aware of her peril. To my dying day I will praise her for her composure at that time. Though white, she did not flinch in the slightest. The next thing I knew, a lithe brown figure had launched itself against the shark. It was "Robbie," the native boy. The shark turned to meet this new foe, and that couple of seconds saved Lady Brown. Immediately she jumped out of the way, and three sharp cracks rang out in succession.

Then I fainted! The next thing I remember was seeing Lady Brown bending over me and pouring brandy down my throat.

The brute, a tiger shark, so-called because of its black stripes, when weighed touched nine hundred and thirty pounds, and was eight feet ten inches long.

SMITH III (Form IV)..

HEADMASTER'S DOORWAY

Observation

What is observation? Keeping your eyes open, your ears open, your mind open. A source of continual interest and amusement.

A keen admirer of nature goes into the country for a walk. He notices the different species of flowers, plants and trees. Some people could stay in the country all day, watching the animal life—the beavers building a dam, the woodpecker digging for insects or the ants conveying their eggs from one place of concealment to another. Others could sit by a running brook—watching the water gliding by, noticing the debris floating along and the different kinds of fish swimming about below—and be inspired to the uttering of great thoughts in prose or poetry.

A non-observer takes a walk in the country; but a walk without observation is a dull plod. The birds, insects or flowers have little interest for such a one. He just takes them as being in their natural environment—things of no interest. He does not see the squirrel storing away pine cones for his winter's food, or the hawk above the tree ready to pounce upon a sparrow. His mind, perhaps, is on business or domestic troubles. He is bringing his troubles with him on his walk and not profiting by the opportunity presented by the wonderful changing spectacle of Nature.

The town or city, as well as the country, provides plenty of scope for observation. A foreign name catches the eye This, perhaps, calls up the picture of some poor immigrant and his struggle to gain a footing in a strange land. A street name reminds one of some historic event or famous historical personage. A masterpiece of architecture may hold one's gaze and make one think of the mind that was behind the construction, and the work and the many problems involved in its accomplishment.

Some people can stand on a street corner for hours watching the traffic and local industry, distinguishing the rich people from the poor, the happy from the dissatisfied—all by some tell-tale sign of manner or expression.

Observation for the sake of mere amusement or pass'ng interest is of small account, however. If one exercises it rightly it is a great means of knowledge. One's first-hand observation is worth any amount of reading or learning or listening to lectures. The first impression of a person or object stays in one's mind. It is the first impression that usually makes friends.

Observation can be cultivated. The things observed ought to be studied. A fine painting would not be appreciated by a non-

observant eye, but an observant person will pick out the noteworthy features of that picture, the different tones of colour, the contrasts of light and shade, and admire the skill required to obtain the whole effect.

The difference between observant and non-observant people is very marked, both in companionship and in success in life. An observant person is usually sympathetic, noticing happiness or sorrow in his neighbours' faces and being able to rejoice or sympathize with them. A man with an observant nature can easily make friends and will be a good neighbour. The one who does not exercise this faculty is a dull, spiritless companion, plodding along, not noticing anything, with the one idea of getting to his office or to some place of amusement.

If every person were non-observant there would be no point of contact between man and man. Imagine two persons going for a walk. One is a keen observer, the other does not observe anything. What is the result? Silence.

Success or failure in business is due to observation—watching the markets and buying at the right time; noticing the proficiency of one's employees; studying the changes in popular taste that may affect an industry.

Lack of observation accompanies dullness, laziness, indifference.

From the humblest rank in life to the highest, observation ensures success. An observant domestic servant is worth two of the non-observant; an observant tradesman secures most custom; the winning of a game is done largely through the observing of the opponents' weak side; in rapid observation lies very largely the secret of success in war.

W. T. MOORES (Up. VI).

A Fish Story

One hot, sunny afternoon in August, I decided to go for a sail in my canoe. There was just enough wind to make paddling unnecessary, but not enough to move the canoe very fast.

I am fond of fishing, and always keep a light casting-rod and a few pieces of tackle in my canoe. This afternoon I had substituted a ten-ounce fly-rod, which my father had bought me the day before, for the casting-rod, and was going to try my luck fly-fishing at High Falls.

The breeze was light and the canoe moved very slowly. I decided to troll while I was in the big lake, so put a plug on the line and let out about eighty feet.

I sailed with the wind for a mile or two and then tacked in close to a rocky shoal. Paying more attention to sailing the canoe than to the trolling, I was suddenly brought to my senses by a terrific tug on the line. I naturally thought that my plug had hooked into something other than a fish. However, one can never tell, so I gave the line a jerk forward to make fast whatever it was My rod bent double and I was afarid that it might break. I was just going to slacken the line when it began to cut the water in a curved arc. Now I knew it to be a fish and could tell by the pull that it was the biggest I had ever hooked. My tackle was too light to hold him, so I let out until he stopped running away from the canoe. The line was almost all out and I began to fear that it would soon snap, when suddenly the fish turned and started toward me. I reeled in as fast as I could and soon had half of my line back. Three times I repeated this operation, and after the third rush my fish seemed to have worn itself out, because when I began to reel in he was not fighting as before. I was disappointed, because I had always looked forward to fighting a large fish, and now that my chance had come, he was giving up too soon. I had him within twenty feet of the boat and thought the fight was over, when, without a warning, he came to life. With incredible speed he dashed away toward the middle of the lake!

By now I had forgotten about everything except landing my fish. I happened to glance in the direction of the shore and saw within twenty yards of me an overhanging cliff which, when the canoe drifted under it, as I saw it was going to do very soon, would catch the mast and upset me. Now, instead of being glad that the fish was fighting me, I was sorry. I made up my mind that when I got him reeled in again I would try to hold him if he started to make another rush.

Presently, I had him close to the boat and when he turned I tried to check him. My rod bent double and was in danger of breaking, but the

fish was showing signs of weakening and soon I had him alongside of the boat. I quickly took the landing-net and lifted him into the canoe.

After a hard struggle I managed to put a stringer through his gills, and just in time, for my mast had struck the overhanging cliff. I was able, with my paddle, to keep the canoe from upsetting, and was soon headed homeward with my prize. I had had the best time of my life and was anxious to show my catch. It was a fifteen-pound lunge and, I thought, good enough for one day.

C. C. BIMEL (IV).

THEY NEED NO INTRODUCTION TO ANDREANS—
PAST OR PRESENT

An Unconventional World-Tour

(The writer of the following interesting narrative is well known to many past and present Andreans. He left us only in June, 1927, and was no more than twenty when he went through the strenuous experiences here recorded. Slater, who was a very popular boy, used to talk constantly to his schoolfellows about his desire to see the world. How he realized his dream, and gained a personal knowledge of "many men and many cities", he here sets down very modestly, and all will admire his grit—even those who do not feel the urge to "go and do likewise.")

This article is an attempt to give my impressions of a trip which I took around the world during the past year. I fear it will not give a very vivid picture to those who have not done something similar themselves, because, unfortunately I sadly lack the faculty of graphically describing my experiences. The sequence of events, however, is in strictly chronological order.

When I had finally made up my mind to make this trip, my first thought was to find a congenial companion to accompany me, as the prospect of taking it alone was, to say the least, hardly appealing. This, however, I found impossible, as those of my friends who were not either working or going to University, were hindered by parental objections. Thus I was finally compelled to start off alone.

The first leg of my trip was to New York City, which I found most imposing; in fact almost overwhelming with its gigantic skyscrapers and rushing throngs. While there I had the thrilling experience of stopping with a friend who lived in a tenement house near the East River. This district is the stamping-ground of the "racketeers" and so-called "tough-nuts," and while I did not have the exciting experience of meeting any of these famous characters to my knowledge, nevertheless I had the thrill of living, perhaps, under the same roof as a potential Caponi. At any rate, one morning I awoke to find that one of my erstwhile neighbours had deliberately disregarded the command "Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's clothes." That he was not entirely without a conscience, however, is proved by the fact that he left me a pair of Hatchways and a shirt—hardly the attire of a modern Ulysses.

Vainly, day after day, I looked for some kind of a job on board a ship. Finally, after three weeks of continuous effort I secured a job as seaman on board the s.s. *Port Curtiss,* bound for Auckland, New Zealand, via the Panama Canal. The crew, I found, consisted mostly of Highland Scots. Several Liverpool Irish, plus five Egyptian apprentices,

completed the muster, and on the whole I found them a fairly decent collection of men.

The mysteries of seamanship were soon explained to me by the bos'n, who had the reputation of couching his "kindly advice" in a vocabulary which even the most seasoned "salt" would find enlightening, even if not particularly edifying. My duties, for the most part, consisted of such prosaic jobs as scraping the steel decks, holystoning the pine decks, sueging the white paint and splicing ropes. This latter art was taught me by the lamp trimmer who, by the way, was quite a character.

After two days at sea, we steamed into the Chesapeake Bay, landing at Norfolk. Norfolk is one of the fastest coaling stations in the world; we ourselves took on 5,000 tons of coal in six hours, filling the bunkers and one hold.

Leaving Norfolk, we headed for the Caribbean Sea, running into very heavy weather which later developed into a raging storm amounting, at times, to almost hurricane proportions. It was almost impossible to walk the decks, as huge waves swept completely over them every few seconds. The storm continued unabated for three days, during which time considerable damage was done—several of the life-boats were washed overboard; ventilators were broken and rails bent, while one of the seamen lost the sight of one of his eyes through being struck by an awning rope which had broken loose. Suddenly, and quite dramatically, the sea became quite calm and we sailed into Colon, the Caribbean port of the Panama Canal, under a smiling and friendly sun.

The Panama Canal throughout its entire length presents a truly beautiful sight with its banks covered with gorgeously-coloured tropical foliage. This colossal engineering feat, with locks in duplicate sufficiently large to permit the passage through them of the biggest ships afloat, is of a magnitude utterly incomprehensible until it is actually seen. The Canal is some 47 miles long and it took us eight hours to pass through it into the Pacific. At present the only cities of any size on the Canal are Colon on the Caribbean, and Panama on the Pacific.

From Panama we sailed for Auckland, New Zealand—a voyage of three weeks. As we neared the Equator, it became hotter and hotter until it was almost unbearable. Sleep below decks was entirely out of the question, and awnings were rigged up on deck and after-decks to provide sleeping quarters. During this part of the trip I was one of the gang detailed to move the coal from the bunkers into the hold, where the temperature hovered around 120°F. Just how terrible an ordeal this was for one who, like myself, was unaccustomed to such extreme heat or such strenuous toil, I shall leave to your imagination. The one redeeming feature about it was that the shifts were short. Fortunately, some time

before reaching Auckland I was transferred to another job which, in comparison, was a sinecure. In the evenings we frequently were favored with the doubtful entertainment of a mouth organ lustily played by one of the crew. Poker parties also helped to while away the long evenings. Sundays were largely devoted to the practical application of the rule that "cleanliness is next to godliness," each man washing his clothing and ending up with a bath out of a bucket of water. With such bathing facilities, it was very hard to understand why we had ever complained of the leaky showers of the old (Rosedale) St. Andrew's. We had perfect weather all the way across the Pacific.

We steamed into the harbour of Auckland just at sunset—a most picturesque sight with its white houses and red roofs in the rays of the setting sun. The next morning I signed off and went ashore to get a job, if possible.

Auckland is a city of some 200,000 inhabitants; quite English in character with its beautiful parks and gardens. I spent several days here with a Canadian whom I had met, and through him I secured a job with the Public Works Commission—a job of the "pick and shovel" variety.

The camp to which I was requested to report was 50 miles out of Auckland; the particular job that of widening and re-surfacing the main highway of the North Island. Our section was 20 miles long. Practically all of the men were veterans of the World War, and a hardened lot they were. For a week's work of 47 hours, we were paid the magnificent wage of £4 4s. Once I had accustomed myself to the quality of the food served and had become more or less immune from the fleas, life became endurable—if not pleasant. I stuck it out for a month, when I had the lucky break of getting a job in Rangiriri, in the Field Engineer's office.

It was the established custom for all the laborers in the nearby construction camps to come into Rangiriri for the week-end, where they spent a wild and hilarious time squandering their wages over the bar. The native Maori women would wait more or less patiently outside for their husbands; sometimes they were remembered sufficiently long to have various liquid refreshments smuggled out to them, and eventually they would escort their better halves safely home. Frequently, the young bloods, made doubly bold by their evening's imbibing, would jump on their horses, riding them bareback at a furious gallop back to their villages.

After five weeks in the office of the Field Engineer at Rangiriri, I joined a Survey Party as axeman, working on the road again. While with this party, I had the good fortune of meeting an American chap, named Neff, and for the rest of my trip we travelled together.

Becoming tired of surveying, we hitch-hiked our way to Hamilton, and from there we went to Rotarua, in the famous thermal region. Here

we visited geysers, boiling lakes and mud holes—an extraordinary exhibition of thermal activity. The Maori villages in this distrct of New Zealand are extremely interesting. Their small wooden huts are very often built by steam-holes and little boiling streams of water, and they utilize the steam-holes both for washing clothing and for cooking purposes. Potatoes, for instance, are put in a bag of loosely-woven rushes and placed in the continually boiling sulphur water until cooked. These easy-going and jovial natives lead an existence of ease and comfort, quite different from the rush and bustle of our civilization. The Maoris are of the same race as the Samoans and Fiji Islanders. One evening while out walking we had the exciting experience of hearing a native concert. We happened on it by following the sound of soft moaning voices which were gently wafted by the warm, seductive breeze. It was most interesting to watch the women doing their famous Poi dances, which were followed, in turn, by various war dances by the men.

From Rotarua we went to Wairaki, which is in a valley also honeycombed with geysers, blow-holes and mud-pots. There is one in particular called the "Pool of the Dancing Rock." The hole leading into the ground is covered by a stone which, when the pressure becomes too great, which happens every twenty minutes, is pushed upwards into the pool for a minute or so until the accumulated pressure has time to escape.

We motored from Wairaki to Napier, a port of no particular interest on the east coast of the North Island. From there we went on to Wellington, where we planned to ship for Sydney, Australia. On learning that it would be at least two weeks before we could hope to get a chance to work our passage across, we decided to buy our passage on one of the boats belonging to the New Zealand Shipping Company. It took us four days to cross the Tasman Sea and it proved to be a very rough trip. Practically everyone was seasick from the constant pitching to and fro, and we were all delighted when, early in the morning, we steamed into Sydney's famous harbour.

This is a sight well worth seeing. The harbour is an absolutely landlocked lake, making available many sites for numerous future docks and piers in addition to those already there. It was an interesting experience to sail under the great bridge which is being constructed across the harbour, which, by the way, is supposed to be the largest of its kind in the world. We spent some two weeks in Sydney, looking for jobs. We tried everywhere and everything—with fruit companies,, mining companies in New Guinea, and even with tin and rubber companies in the Malay States,—but all to no avail. Some of these companies suggested that if we would wait six months, they thought they would be able to give us something. This, of course, was utterly impossible, as the state of our

finances precluded any waiting. After a fortnight's vain search for work, during which time we had been living on about sixpence per day, we decided that there was nothing to do but to pawn what we could of our belongings and strike out for Brisbane, Queensland, in the hope of getting jobs there.

On arriving in Brisbane, the three of us—Neff, a Canadian we had picked up in New Zealand, and myself—rented a one-room shack. The rent was not exorbitant, as you will agree when I tell you that it represented the proceeds from the sale of a slide-rule. Our menu was varied from day to day to the extent that one day we had bread and onions, and the next day onions and bread, and I am afraid that even this in our larder was more often than not secured by unlawful means. Day after day went by without our being able to even get a look-in at a job, and finally we decided that with the hundreds of unemployed men walking the streets, we didn't have a ghost of a chance of securing work of any description, and that our best plan would be to tramp north to the sugar-fields in an atempt to get a job cutting sugar-cane.

We set out bravely; Neff and myself carrying a bag between us, and the Canadian supporting a sugar sack. We soon found that in deciding to tramp north we had not fully realized what a task we had set ourselves. The first day we did about seventeen miles, leaving fairly late in the morning, drawing our rations from the police in a small town through which we passed. It is the custom in Australia to allow men who are tramping from one part of the country to another in search of work, known locally as "on the swag," a weekly ration of 4 lbs. of cornbeef, 4 lbs. of bread, 2 oz. of tea and 13 oz. of sugar, which is dispensed by the local police. That night we camped under a large gum tree to rest our weary limbs. But we had counted without the mosquitoes. Tired as we were we had practically no sleep, as they nearly ate us alive. The next morning we were off again. Sometimes we missed our rations from the police, subsisting on field corn and pineapples which we pilfered from the fields. The lack of sufficient food, together with the terrible heat and the exertion of walking so many miles every day, caused us to lose weight at an alarming rate. The young Canadian who had started off with us had to fall back after doing eighty miles, his feet having given out completely. Neff contracted secondary malaria, which he had picked up in the interior of Panama, and was laid up for four days, during which time we took refuge under a log bridge, as it was pouring rain practically the entire four days. We had no blankets to lie on, and to make things still more pleasant the mosquitoes visited us in countless hordes. Fortunately, we had a small supply of quinine on hand. On the morning of the fifth day we set off again, although Neff was still rather weak. Neff's boots were practically

worn through by this time. In one village through which we passed, we were successful in getting a cobbler to put on a new pair of soles in exchange for an Ingersoll watch. The cobbler was delighted with his bargain, and so were we.

We had now been on the tramp for some twenty days, and were still without a job. Finding ourselves beside a railway track some twenty odd miles from Maryborough, we decided to jump the next train that came along and ride in. Whether it was fate or not I do not know, but every train that passed was moving so fast that it was folly even to think of trying to hop on. So we decided there was nothing to do but to walk. On arriving in Maryborough the next afternoon, we learned that eight men were resting peacefully in the town jail, having been arrested for riding in on the identical trains we had so regretfully seen fly past us.

In Maryborough we met with a great disappointment; we learned that it would be absolutely useless for us to go further north as we could not possibly hope to get a job cutting sugar-cane. This was all the more disappointing because of the long and difficult struggle we had made in coming that far—some three hundred miles. The chance of getting a job in Maryborough was also a well night hopeless one, as most of the population were out of work. Being penniless, we had no option but to make our camp outside of the town in a field. We found some metal tar-barrels, which had been cut in half, and these we utilized for sleeping quarters. We put empty sacks over the ends to keep out the mosquitoes, and altogether were quite comfortable. We spent two weeks here. For the first week we were lucky enough to draw the Government rations from the local police station, after which they refused to give us any. In view of the fact that neither of us had a penny, and nothing left to pawn, we found ourselves in quite a predicament. We were finally forced to the conclusion that our only hope was to get out of Maryborough and back to Sydney, where there might be a chance to get work on a boat sailing for some other country. With this in view, we attempted to stow away on several coastal tramps, but, unfortunaely for us, the crews were much too wide-awake, and we were unceremoniously placed ashore. Despite our most persuasive pleading, nothing could convince the skippers that we should be taken back to Sydney. Our only recourse now was to get some money from home.

We had considerable hope that a chap we had met in one of our jobs in New Zealand would help us out to the etxent of sending us sufficient money to get us back to Sydney, and decided to wire him. The one and only thing which we could hope to pawn was a fountain-pen, and we were finally able to secure five shillings for it, which money was used to send our S.O.S. Much to our anxiety and sorrow, our hopes were not

justified, and the eagerly looked-for remittance failed to materialize. After repeated attempts, we were finally able to secure a loan of £2 from a bank clerk on agreeing to leave our passports with him temporarily as a guarantee that the loan would be repaid. During this time we were reduced to the extremity of begging and stealing our food, although an old lady who lived near the field in which we were camping was good enough to give us food on several occasions.

On receiving the £2 from the bank clerk, our first impulse was to have the best meal we could get in Maryborough, as it seemed literally ages since we had had a square feed. We also lost no time in cabling home for funds. Now that we had the money to buy a meal, we found considerable difficulty in getting into a respectable place, as our appearance was that of tramps of the lowest order. The seat of my trousers, in spots at least, was no more, while my shoes were practically worn to nothing.

That evening, after having eaten a meal of proportions which only two extremely hungry boys could attempt, we took the train for Brisbane. Here we spent a week re-fitting and enjoying ourselves, booking our passage for England on a 20,000 ton Orient liner, third class, so we were still in a sense roughing it.

Our first stop down the coast was at Sydney, where we stayed for five days, spending most of our time on the beaches. Bondi Beach is a really wonderful spot; great breakers come in from the open sea. The Australian method of riding these is to wait until the wave is just about to break; then turn with it, kicking your feet up, which propels one at quite a speed and is very similar to riding on a surfing board. There is, however, one drawback to the whole proceeding—the Australian shores are infested with sharks. It is sometimes said that sharks will not touch a man, but as ten people were taken by sharks in the time we spent in Australia, some ten weeks, I fear this is quite wrong.

Our second stop was at Hobart, Tasmania. Hobart is a very pretty little port and has a very interesting though grim history attached to it, it having been one of the old penal ports of what was then known as Van Dieman's Land. The climate is quite cold, at least compared with Sydney, and after being more or leses accustomed to the tropical heat of Queensland, we almost died of the cold.

Our next port of call was Melbourne, where we made the usual rounds and saw the sights. Melbourne, like Auckland, is quite English in its appearance and architecture. Sydney, on the other hand, is much more American in style, with its high buildings. From here we went to Adelaide, the so-called centre of the Arts. At the time it was suffering from a very severe drought, and the entire city presented a brown and shrivelled appearance. From Adelaide we went to Fremantle, the port of the City

of Perth, from which we took a train to Perth itself. Here we helped them celebrate their Labor Day, which they did with a vengeance. The following day we sailed for Colombo, Ceylon, thus bidding goodbye to Australia. This voyage took ten days—ten most delightful days under tropical skies, with the temperature hovering around 100 degrees, and with the Indian Ocean as smooth as glass.

Colombo is a truly eastern port with its colorful scenes and picturesquely-attired natives, We spent two days here; exploring the bazaars to their darkest corners, wandering through temples in our bare feet, and haggling with the native's over the price of little nicknacks, for which they demanded a king's ransom. Practically all the white people here ride in rickshaws, and we, too, experienced the sensation of riding in one of these man-propelled vehicles. We also took an excursion by car out to Mount Lavinia, which is some ten miles from Colombo. It is a lovely drive, the road winding through cocoanut groves along the seashore. At Mount Lavinia there is a very beautiful hotel, while the surfing as as good, if not better, than at Bondi Beach. There are many native settlements in the cocoanut groves adjacent to Colombo. The women specialize in the making of very fine lace, and the arrival of any visitors is the signal for them to rush forth and offer their wares for sale. The natives make wonderful servants, and can be secured for wages which seem wonderfully cheap in comparison with labor here.

Once again we took ship, our cargo consisting almost entirely of desiccated cocoanut and tea, and sailed for the Straits of Perim—a long and exceedingly hot trip, as the sun was practically overhead at that season of the year. While this voyage was hot, it was even more terrible crossing the Red Sea, when several women on board died of the heat. It was quite impossible to sleep below decks, and everyone took their bedding up on deck. Finally we arrived at Suez, and started through the Canal. Unlike the Panama Canal, the Suez is uninteresting — one can see nothing but desert as far as the eye can reach. Port Said, which is at the other end of the Canal, is a mixture of all nations and of the good and the bad—mostly bad. It is dirty and uninteresting except for the people who swarm its streets. We spent a day and a half here, and I think the only reason we did not get a crack on the head from some of the villanous types we met was the fact that we fared forth in parties of five, all fairly husky in appearance.

Leaving Port Said we sailed for Naples. Naples is a very old city, dating back to 1000 B.C., and is one of the loveliest spots in Europe. It is a city with quaint narrow streets and very beautiful cathedrals. It also has a marvellous museum containing treasures excavated at Herculaneum, Paestum and Pompeii.

We also took this opportunity to visit Pompeii and view the houses and temples of centuries ago. There are many exquisite temples excavated and beautiful houses, on the walls of which may be traced paintings of extraordinary beauty still. There are also many beautiful statues, such as groups of Bacchus and Ariadne, Diana and Endymion. No doubt I should be ashamed to say so, but one of my most outstanding memories of Pompeii is of the excellent luncheon I had there of spaghetti and white wine.

Toulon was our next stop, although we stayed here for only an hour or so. It was interesting, however, because of the fact that some of the French Fleet were anchored in the harbour. As Toulon is a French naval base the entire bay is strongly fortified.

Our ship sailed down the coast of Spain, calling at Gibraltar for half a day. We went ashore and wandered through the town, although there is very little to see except the rock towering overhead, which is just one mass of guns. Not much is visible of the fortifications, however, as there are only a few places where one can see the gun -apertures.

Gibraltar to London was the last leg of our trip from Australia. The voyage was of little interest, and except for a certain amount of rolling and pitching in the Bay of Biscay, was very calm. I at last arrived in London, where I spent an exceedingly enjoyable two weeks in the society of another old St. Andrew's boy.

Sailing from Liverpool, I landed in Montreal, and came back to Toronto, thus completing my trip around the world in a little less than a year, thirteen weeks of which were spent at sea.

DYSON SLATER (S.A.C. '27).

SCHOOL NEWS

THE LITERARY SOCIETY

This year the Literary Society, with Mr. O'Sullivan again as President, promises to do as well, if not better, than it did last year. About midway in the term the inaugural meeting of the Society was held, and the following officers and committee were elected:

First Vice-President—Gordon, II.

Second Vice-President—Cox, I.

Secretary—Broome.

Historians—Coplan, Burson I., Gentles.

COMMITTEE:

Memorial House—Rhynas, Burns.

Third House—Cattle.

Flavelle House—Cousins, Macdonald IV.

Owing to many interruptions, the Society has not yet been able to do much itself, but acting in conjunction with the Camera Club, it has entertained us with several moving pictures, some of which were especially good, such as "The Lost World" and "The Eagle of the Sea."

On the evening of November 23rd we were visited by the Imperial Players, who gave us a very enjoyable entertainment in the form of three short plays. The programme was excellent, and we hope we shall have another visit from them.

The Literary Society is rather a secondary consideration now, owing to the proximity of the Christmas examinations, but after the vacation it will be taken up again, with, we are certain, excellent results.

C. C. M.

CADET CORPS

After a meeting of the remaining officers and non - commissioned officers of last year's cadet corps, with the headmaster as chairman and the cadet instructor, the following were appointed to act for the year:

Captain—Cox I.

Lieutenants—Broome, Turnbull, Burch, Burns, Sinclair I.

C.S.M.—(Open).

Q.M.S.—Girvan.

Sergeants—Gordon II, Don Carlos, Williams, Kennedy, Clemes, Macdonald I, Macdonald II, Parker I.

Getting an early start, the corps promises to be up to the usual standard. Cox I, our only old color from the officers' ranks, is very capable, and under his leadership, and the able instruction of Sergeant-Major Millican, we should have an efficient corps, although our ranks have been swelled by new boys who have had very little experience in this line of work. This year it was deemed necessary to have only one period each week for drill, consequently the last period on Monday morning was set aside and progress was soon apparent.

Sinclair I, this year's officer commanding the band, who has been promoted from the rank of Sergeant of the Bugles, should provide a band capable of getting the best out of the corps when on its route-marches and church-parades. Under the supervision of Captain Slater and Pipe-Major Fraser our band has shown steady improvement, and these two staunch 48th Highlanders will be with us again this year.

Next term cadet corps activities are naturally very limited and centre around shooting-practice which is held every Saturday afternoon.

To close without mentioning last year's corps and their success at the annual inspection last June would be impossible. Our report, which came from Headquarters at Ottawa, was one of the best we ever received, and we were informed by the Headmaster that the efficiency of the corps was unparallelled in the history of the school.

P. B.

THE CAMERA CLUB

This year the first meeting of those in the school who are interested in photography was held about the middle of October. Dr. Macdonald presided and the following committee was appointed:

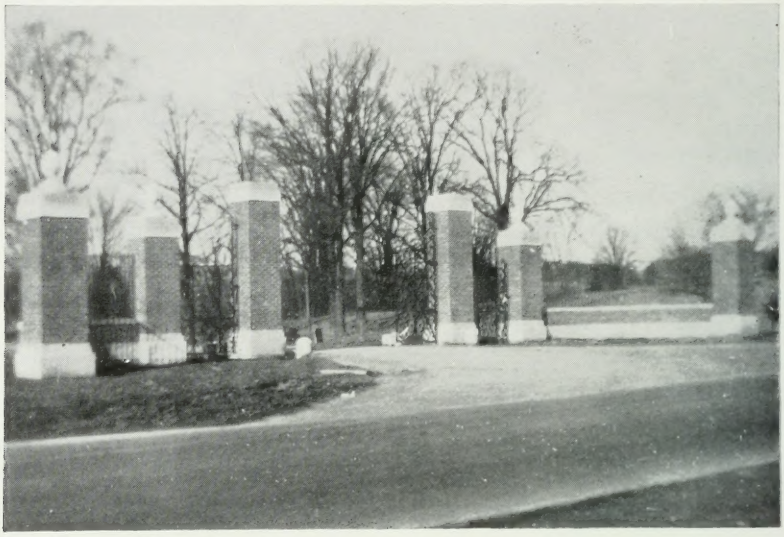
President—Mr. Samman.
Vice-President—James.
Secretary-Treasurer—Morlock.
Memorial House—Edwards.
Flavelle House—Slingsby.

On November 30, Prof. Coventry of the University, paid the club a visit and gave us some useful tips on enlarging. The number of members this year is not as large as in former years but there is a great deal of interest taken in photography by the smaller boys. This term there has been no competition, but plans are under way for our next term both in contact-printing and enlarging. J. F. M.

"ANDY"

Past Andreans will be surprised to see an old friend in an unfamiliar setting. Unfortunately the design of our present buildings did not permit of the incorporation of "Andy" in the facade of any of them. He is really intended of course to be raised above the eye-level and viewed from below. Something of the desired effect is attempted in the cairn

which forms his present pedestal, but perhaps when our chapel materializes a "niche" may be found for him where he will feel more at home and not, as at present, "out in the cold."



The New Gates

This is the present aspect of the handsome gates presented to the School by the Headmaster and his brother, Mr. Charles Macdonald, in memory of their father, the late Mr. J. K. Macdonald, for so many years the chairman of our Board of Governors. The central piers are each destined to support a bronze lion. We hope later in the year to publish a view of the completed structure. Even without the lions, the gates are an immense addition to the appearance of the grounds and give the proper note of dignity to our frontage on the highway.

PRIZE DAY

This year we were rather handicapped in our Prize-Day celebrations, first by the very unfavourable weather, and secondly, by the absence of Mrs. Macdonald, owing to illness. Each of these causes had its effect on the attendance. Nevertheless the gymnasium was well filled, and we were treated to several inspiring addresses, from the Headmaster and the distinguished men who presented the prizes. These included Sir Robert Falconer, Brig.-Gen. Mitchell and the Rev. J. R. Sclater, as well as the chairman of our Board of Governors, Sir Joseph Flavelle.

Sir Joseph himself supplied the thrill of the occasion, by announcing that funds were forthcoming for the construction of the Lower School building. The news came as a complete surprise to all, including the Headmaster who rose to his feet to lead a hearty cheer from the audience. Of course we all guessed that the bounty of Sir Joseph himself was the explanation of such a wonderful announcement, and our surmise was confirmed next morning by Dr. Macdonald. Sir Joseph also gave us to understand that when the Lower School is built, means will be found to proceed with the erection of a Chapel.

After this, of course, the discomforts of the weather were forgotten and the reception and dance which followed went off with success.

PRIZE LIST, 1928-29

PRIZE LIST—YEAR'S WORK				HONOUR LIST—66% and over Midsummer Exams.
Preparatory Form				
1st	General	Proficiency	McColl	1st...McColl
2nd	"	"	Barker	2nd...Barker
				3rd...Grandjean
				4th...Pentland
Form II				
				1st...Donovan
1st	"	"	Donovan	2nd...Straith I, J. L.
2nd	"	"	Straith I, J. L.	3rd...Cox II, W. L.
				4th...Adams
Form III				
				1st...Macdonald III, E. S.
				2nd...Parker II, P. B.
1st	"	"	Macdonald III, E. S.	3rd...Smith V, J. G.
2nd	"	"	Parker II, P. B.	4th...Graham III, A. E.
3rd	"	"	Corson	5th...Corson
				6th...Shapley
				7th...Montgomery
Form IV				
				1st...Waller
1st	"	"	Waller	2nd...Cattle
2nd	"	"	Cattle	3rd...Hamilton
3rd	"	"	Hamilton	4th...Armstrong I, T. G. / Slingsby
				6th...Teare
Form VA				
1st	"	"	Graham I, J. S.	
2nd	"	"	Hillary	
3rd	"	"	Annand	

Form VB

1st.... " " ....Smith IV, H. P.
2nd... " " ....Hogarth

Form Lower VIA

1st.... " " ....Burson I, G. E.
2nd... " " ....Macdonald II, C. C.
3rd.... " " ....Hill

1st....Burson I, G. E.
2nd...Macdonald II, C. C.
3rd...Hill
4th...Wright
5th...Morlock
6th...Rea
7th...Stanfield

Form Lower VIB

1st.... " " ....Laing
2nd... " " ....Sinclair I, E. H.

1st....Laing
2nd...Sinclair I, E. H.

Form Upper VI

1st.... " " ....White
2nd... " " ....Paget I, C. N.

Rev. Professor Kilpatrick's Prizes.....{Edward Hubert Sinclair / F. Struan Robertson}
Head Prefect's Prize.....G. E. Ellswort
Governor-General's Medal.....H. F. White
Lieutenant-Governor's Silver Medal.....H. F. White
Lieutenant-Governor's Bronze Medal.....G. E. Burson
The Chairman's Gold Medal.....G. E. Burson
Wyld Prize in Latin.....H. F. White
The Isabelle Cockshutt Prizes in History.....{H. P. Smith / A. G. Chubb}
Old Boys' Medal in Mathematics.....H. F. White
Ashton Medal in English.....M. F. Sprott
Cooper Medal in Science.....G. E. Burson
George's Etienne Cartier Medal in French.....G. E. Burson
Hulbig Medal in Mathematics.....G. E. Burson
48th Highlanders Chapter of the I.O.D.E......J. S. Ellis
Laurence Crowe Medal.....B. H. Black
Thorley Medal.....W. G. C. Acheson
Christie Cup.....E. H. Sinclair

We have just concluded a very satisfactory football season. To be sure we did not win the "Little Big Four" title, but we were certainly not discredited in any game. We finished in third place, but four more points at the right times would have given us the laurels. We extend our congratulations to Ridley on their championship team.

We are very grateful to Mr. Paisley and Mr. Cowan for spending so much of their time in coaching the team this year. Joe Cameron, Jack Brown, "Dice" Slater and Bill Miles also gave us the benefit of their experience on occasions, for which we thank them.

Ted Broome was elected Captain early in the season and instilled into his team a fighting spirit as well as a strict adherence to training rules. Not only did he fulfil his duties as captain admirably, but also starred in every game.

The following First Team colours were awarded—Broome (Capt.), Gordon II, Burns, Turnbull, Kennedy, Bowman, Boyes, Carrick, Loblaw, Tucker, Kilgour, Scythes, Cox I, Russel I, Wesbter II.

S.A.C. *versus* MALVERN C.I.

We opened our 1929 football season with a practice game against Malvern Collegiate on our grounds. Our visitors fielded a heavy experienced team which was able to gain a considerable lead in the first half against our seconds. After half-time our first team took the field and made a better showing, but they, too, were outscored and our opponents emerged victorious by a score of 21—6.

This game showed that we had much promising material and we were by no means disheartened by our defeat.

S.A.S. *versus* NORTH TORONTO COLLEGIATE

The second exhibition game was against North Toronto Collegiate. Our team showed great improvement and won by the score of 19—5.

St. Andrew's College 1st Rugby Team

Superior line plays and good running by our halves accounted for the margin of victory. North Toronto used the new forward pass to good advantage in the two quarters in which it was permitted and showed that it is a good ground gainer. Tucker and Smith were our most consistent line plungers, while Broome and Russell tackled well. On the whole the team showed great promise and the prospects for the future looked bright.

S.A.C. *versus* U.T.C.

In this match we came up against a heavier and much more experienced team than our own, which outplayed us both on the line and the backfield to defeat us by 21—2. The play was not as one-sided as the score might lead one to suppose, although the ball was for the most part in St. Andrew's territory.

Early in the game Gordon, the Crimson and White quarter-back, was put out for the season with broken blood-vessels in his leg. This, and injuries to Cosgrave and Webster, the former of whom was also put out for the rest of the year, rather disorganized the team.

University Schools played good rugby and had a snap to their plays that the St. Andrew's lads lacked. Captain Broome starred for us, while Copp, on the half-line, was the best of U.T.S.

S.A.C. *versus* RIDLEY

The real test of our strength came in the first Little Big Four game, against Ridley College, played on our grounds on Saturday, October 19. The game ended in a ten-all tie, after sixty minutes of the most exciting rugby seen in the Little Big Four in many years. The St. Andrew's superiority on the line was offset by the brilliant broken-field running of the Ridley half-backs and the tackling of their outsides. The faultless catching of the St. Andrew's half-backs was an outstanding feature of a game in which kicking played a leading part.

First Quarter

Ridley kicked off from the south end of the field with the wind at their backs, and St. Andrews returned the ball past halfway. Play was fairly even until a fumbled ball on the St. Andrew's 30-yard line put Ridley in a good position and they immediately kicked to the deadline for the first point of the game. The strength of the St. Andrew's line now became apparent and we went through for yards twice in quick succession. St. Andrew's lost ground on an exchange of kicks and then Ridley obtained possession after a St. Andrew's fumble on the latter's

ten-yard line. On the second down Ridley went around the short end for a touchdown. It was not converted. This sudden reverse seemed to arouse St. Andrews and they began to force the play, but a number of penalties for offsides and interference cost them many yards. Bell and Hayes on the Ridley backfield by their spectacular broken-field running again put St. Andrews on the defensive, and before the first quarter ended had forced us to rouge. Score: B.R.C. 7. S.A.C. 0.

Second Quarter

St. Andrew's commenced the second quarter by gaining yards several times through the line on successive plunges by Loblaw, Carrick, Kilgour and Tucker. St. Andrew's seemed to be ripping the Ridley line apart at this stage but were temporarily checked by a fumble on the line. However they kept pressing and Gordon's good kicking moved the ball toward the Ridley line until we were in a position to attempt a drop, which was unsuccessful, and Ridley ran the ball out to their 15 yard line. Two Ridley plunges failed and then came the play which proved to be turning point of the game. Hayes kicked the ball to Burns on our halfline. He returned a beautiful kick which was fumbled behind the Ridley line and Broome dived on it for a touchdown for St. Andrews. Gordon converted. After Ridley kicked off, play ranged around centre field until Ridley fumbled a kick and St. Andrews tied the score by forcing their opponents to rouge. The St. Andrew's supporters went wild. The quarter ended with no more scoring although our men were trying hard to break into the lead. Score: B.R.C. 7. S.A.C. 7.

Third Quarter

S.A.C. kicked off to Bell, who ran the ball back to centre field. A series of kicks with the wind behind advanced Ridley well into St. Andrew's territory and an offside by the latter put Ridley in a good scoring position. They tried an onside kick which went into touch at St. Andrew's five-yard line. Then St. Andrew's relieved the pressure by some good line plunges for twenty yards. However, an offside pulled them back again and they were forced to kick. The Ridley halves ran the ball back twenty yards before being downed. On the next play, an attempted end run the ball was fumbled, but it fell in front of Bell, who kicked it across our line for a point for Ridley. It was a very clever play by Bell. After two unsuccessful plunges, Gordon made a good kick which the Ridley halves ran back to centre field. On the first down Ridley kicked, giving St. Andrews possession on their ten-yard line. A good gain through the line by Loblaw was wasted on the next down, when we were penalized for interference. The situation looked bad for

St. Andrew's, but Gordon, with a beautiful kick over the heads of the Ridley halfbacks, forced our opponents back to their 40-yard line, where the whistle blew for three-quarter time. Score: B.R.C. 8. S.A.C. 7.

Fourth Quarter

The last quarter opened with Ridley in possession on their 30-yard line with the wind against them and still holding a one-point lead. For the first few minutes neither team was able to gain yards by line plunges, and exchanges of kicks were to the advantage of St. Andrew's, largely due to Burns' good running back of kicks. Then came a break for St. Andrew's. Ridley kicked the ball into touch on their own 45-yard line. Loblaw advanced the ball five yards, at the same time taking it into the centre of the field. A placement kick was tried, but it hit the line of scrimmage and St. Andrew's recovered. Then Gordon kicked a perfect drop, which put us two points in the lead. This appeared sufficient for a St. Andrew's victory, as only four minutes of play were left. Ridley kicked off from their 40-yard line and the ball was returned into touch at centre field. Ridley were fighting desperately and for the first time in the game were able to go through our line for yards. An exchange of kicks forced Ridley back ten yards, which they more than made up by an end run around the right end. Two bucks were unsuccessful, and then Hayes tried a drop-kick which missed the posts and the St. Andrew's halves were just able to run it out. Two line bucks gained seven yards for us, but Gordon, standing behind his own line, was unable to get his kick away after a high snap had gone over his head and he was nailed for a safety touch, two points, and the score was tied! Less than a minute later the whistle blew and the game was over.

Final score: B.R.C. 10. S.A.C. 10.

The high spots of the game from a St. Andrew's point of view were the plunging of Carrick and Loblaw, and the tackling of Broome and Scythes.

F. T. R. and J. P.

S.A.C. *versus* U.C.C.

On Saturday, October 26, St. Andrew's College journeyed *en masse* to Toronto for the annual classic against Upper Canada College. As usual there was great excitement before the game and a large crowd was on hand on each side to cheer their respective champions. As was expected, the game was very close and exciting. U.C.C. were the victors by a score of 13—11.

First Quarter

U.C.C. kicked off with the wind behind. On the first St. Andrew's kick the Upper Canada halves fumbled and St. Andrew's got possession

at centre. S.A.C. lost a down for offside, and then kicked. U.C.C. kicked on their first down to the S.A.C. 50-yard line. An end run, followed by a plunge by Carrick, made yards for S.A.C. Two more plunges failed and then Gordon kicked a good one to Blair, who eluded the crimson-and-white outsides and made a beautiful run to the St. Andrew's 30-yard line. A kick put the ball close to our line, but Tucker and Loblaw eased the pressure for the time by two plunges for yards. S.A.C. were forced to kick, and although it was a good kick it was disastrous to us, for the U.C.C. halves were not given yards on the catch and the ball was brought back fifteen yards to the St. Andrew's 30-yard line. U.C.C. then sent away a fast end-run and Blair again made a spectacular run to the St. Andrew's two-yard line. On the first down the blue team bucked the ball over for a touchdown, Baker making the score. The attempt at a convert failed. That made the score 5—0 for Upper Canada. St. Andrew's with the wind against them were gradually being forced back when one of our kicks went into touch at our 40-yard line. By end runs and plunges U.C.C. rapidly advanced the ball to the S.A.C. 3-yard line, from where Baker went over for another touchdown for Upper Canada, which was converted, making the score 11—0. Upper Canada were beginning to look superior and were in possession of a very formidable lead. From then until the end of the quarter, play ranged about centre

TUCKER MAKES A RUN

field with penalties of many yards being inflicted on both teams, and U.C.C. gaining yards once. U.C.C. 11. S.A.C. 0.

Second Quarter

On two exchanges of kicks St. Andrew's forced the U.C.C. back into their own territory and were beginning to look dangerous, when May on the U.C.C. backfield, made a beautiful run to centre field. A fumble gave S.A.C. possession, which advantage they lost a minute later by a penalty for not giving yards on a catch. Good kicking by Gordon, and good catching and running by Burns and Gordon gradually advanced the ball toward the U.C.C. line until S.A.C. were in a position to try a drop kick which failed, and U.C.C. got possession ten yards out from their line. The St. Andrew's line was becoming stronger and our opponents were not able to gain on line plays. A minute later May dodged several tacklers and carried the ball out to the U.C.C. 30-yard line. A poor kick by Upper Canada and a good run by Burns gave St. Andrew's possession 30 yards out, and Gordon tried a placement kick. It was a beautiful effort and just missed clearing the bar by inches. May ran the ball out to his 15-yard line. Another exchange of kicks and the whistle blew for half time. In this quarter St. Andrew's had Upper Canada on the defensive all the time, but were unable to score. Half time score: U.C.C. 11. S.A.C. 0.

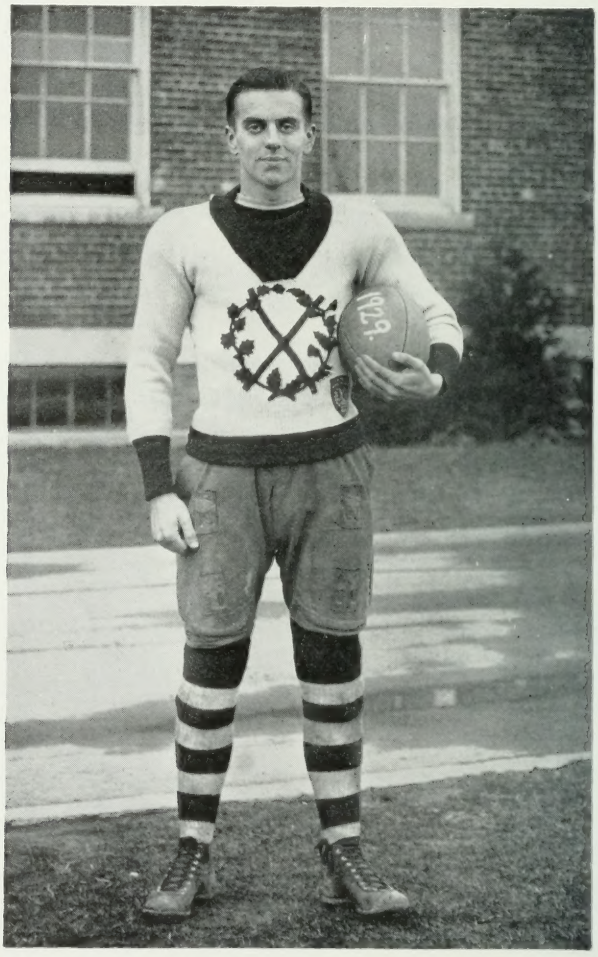
Third Quarter

S.A.C. kicked off and by strong line plays kept the U.C.C. in their own part of the field until the former attempted to buck the ball over for yards on the third down, and, failing by inches, lost possession. U.C.C. immediately kicked and the ball sailed over the St. Andrew's half backs' heads and rolled right down the field for one point. After an exchange of kicks S.A.C. broke through the blue line and blocked a kick, but were unlucky in having U.C.C. fall on it. Our team also broke through on the next kick and this time got the ball at centre field from where a kick went to the U.C.C. 25-yard line. On the next play, Baker, the U.C.C. quarter-back, was unfortunately hurt and had to be carried off the field. An end run made yards for U.C.C. Gordon a minute later got away a good kick from centre-field just before the whistle for three-quarter time. Score: U.C.C. 12. S.A.C. O.

Fourth Quarter

There is a saying that St. Andrew's College teams are never beaten until the final whistle. Just the same, 12 points against nothing is pretty big margin to make up in the last quarter, and the S.A.C. supporters were becoming a little doubtful. However, S.A.C. broke up the first U.C.C.

kick, and then Gordon kicked a perfect onside kick which Broome followed down like a flash and fell on for a touchdown—12—5. That was better, and S.A.C. had visions of another of her strong finishes. Play ranged about centre field for a while until U.C.C. fumbled, giving S.A.C. possession on the former's 35-yard line. Scythes recovered an onside kick but was called offside, and U.C.C. got the ball at their 50-yard line. Another muffed ball by U.C.C. and St. Andrew's got possession again and kicked to the U.C.C. 5-yard line. St. Andrew's were pressing hard and U.C.C. were unable to withstand their attack. On the next play the U.C.C. kick was blocked, and Tucker fell on the ball for another touchdown. The convert hit the crossbar, but bounced back into the field. The score was



Captain Broome

now 12—10 and the St. Andrew's supporters were wild. S.A.C. returned the kick-off. The next U.C.C. kick went into touch at centre. S.A.C. kicked and May was downed on his 35-yard line. U.C.C. again fumbled under the pressure and St. Andrew's got the ball to kick over the U.C.C. line to May, who was brought down where he stood for one point, making the score 12—11! Again S.A.C. were forcing the blue team back, but May ran the ball to centre field and then U.C.C. made yards through the centre. Two more plunges failed and their kick went into touch at S.A.C. 20-yard line. S.A.C. responded with a bad kick into touch at the 25-yard line. On U.C.C.'s second down S.A.C. were penalized for being off-side, and the former advanced to the S.A.C. 5-yard line with three downs to go. St. Andrew's held fast and Upper Canada had to kick for a point. S.A.C. strove desperately to score again, but the whistle blew for full time less than a minute later. Final score: U.C.C. 13. S.A.C. 11.

The tackling of Scythes and Broome and the catching and running of Gordon and Burns as well as the strength of the whole line, were the features of the St. Andrew's team, while for Upper Canada, Blair, May and Baker were the best, the running of May being outstanding. Although we did not win this game the team brought great credit to the school by is gallant up-hill fight and its refusal to accept defeat until the game was over.

F. T. R. and J.P.

S. A. C. vs. T. C. S.

In our final game of the "Little Big Four" series, we were held to an eleven-all tie on our own grounds by the black-and-red-clad team of Trinity College School.

The match was played on a rain-soaked field, which did not favour our team, and the final result was somewhat of a disappointment to our supporters. We wish to congratule T.C.S. on their great fighting finish.

First Quarter

Trinity kicked off and Webster carried the ball nearly to centre field. Gordon kicked a high one and the wings tackled the visitors' halfback before he had time to break away. After an unsuccessful buck, the Black and Red quarter called a kick. Then followed an exchange of punts with T.C.S. losing fifteen yards. With the ball on their thirty-five-yard line, Trinity were placed in a bad position, when Russell broke up their kick and fell on the ball. On the next down, Broome hoofed an onside which Scythes recovered behind the Trinity line for an unconverted touchdown. It was a very well-executed play. *S.A.C., 5; T.C.S., 0.*

On the kick-off the S.A.C. halves were tackled on their thirty-five-yard line and lost fifteen yards on an exchange of kicks. St. Andrew's then moved the sticks on a buck by Loblaw. Gordon's kick to centre-field proved disastrous for the men of Andrew when McMullen ran it back fifty-five yards for a touchdown. *S.A.C., 5; T.C.S., 5.*

The score was now tied and after the kick-off Trinity, following a ten-yard penalty, kicked to Burns on his own forty-five-yard line. Then a penalty to St. Andrew's put us on the defensive and Gordon kicked a long high one which was fumbled by our vistors' back division. This looked like a good scoring position for the Andreans, but they threw it away by a muffed ball on the line. However, T.C.S. would have none of this and gave it back to them on the next down. Broome made yards on two rushes and the whistle blew for the end of the first quarter. *S.A.C., 5; T.C.S., 5.*

Second Quarter

On the first down Gordon kicked to the Trinity ten-yard line. They were forced to return the ball after two unsuccessful bucks. Broome called two onside kicks in succession, the first was recovered by Webster, and on the second the T.C.S. half was forced to rouge. On an exchange of kicks the T.C.S. team were left in possession on their twenty-five-yard line. Trinity were making the most of the wind and the good tackling of their outsides, and usually kicked on their first down. Tucker got the ball on his thirty-five-yard line and tore forty yards toward the T.C.S. goal. It was a beautiful run but the gain was wiped out when

Trinity Game

the St. Andrew's kick was blocked. Play ranged about centre field for two minutes and then Crossen kicked over the heads of the S.A.C. halves, but Gordon ran the ball back to his thirty-yard line. Plunges proved unprofitable and Burns kicked into touch a few yards ahead of the scrimmage. Burns redeemed himself on the next play by running back the T.C.S. kick and then returning it to centre field. The Black and Red could not make any ground on bucks and a kick left St. Andrew's on their thirty-yard line. S.A.C. lost the ball for holding to protect the kicker, and then T.C.S. added another point to tie the score by forcing Gordon to rouge. A few seconds later the half-time whistle blew. *S.A.C., 6; T.C.S., 6.*

THIRD QUARTER

On the kick-off St. Andrew's returned the ball and T.C.S. lost it on a fumble at centre field. Two end runs made twenty yards, but then the Crimson and White passed up a good scoring opportunity by losing yards on an onside kick and then losing the ball on an offside. Trinity could make no gains on plunges, so kicked to Burns, who was downed after gaining five yards. Another onside kick was unsuccessful for us when Trinity recovered the ball. Kicking on their first down, T.C.S. lost ground when their outsides failed to give yards to Gordon on the catch. Taking the ball on his thirty-yard line on a pass from Webster, Gordon dashed fifty yards round the end for a beautiful run to the T.C.S. twenty-five-yard line. On the next play Captain Broome, our quarter-back, was injured and forced to retire for the rest of the game. Turnbull took Gordon's place on the half line, Gordon going to quarter. St. Andrew's lost the ball on an offside on their third down. Burns caught the T.C.S. kick at centre field and on the next play Turnbull recovered an onside kick at the twenty-five-yard line, from where Gordon kicked for a point. A minute later St. Andrew's got a break when a T.C.S. kick hit one of their own outsides on the head, and Gordon kicked an onside which resulted in another rouge for S.A.C., making the score 8-6. T.C.S. made yards on two bucks, carrying the ball to their thirty-five-yard line, but a poor kick, followed by a good one by S.A.C., forced the Red and Black team back to their fifteen-yard line. A penalty to S.A.C. relieved the tension and although we were in scoring position several times within the next few minutes, T.C.S. managed to stave them off and finally forced them back to centre field before the whistle blew for three-quarter time. *S.A.C., 8; T.C.S., 6.*

FOURTH QUARTER

A T.C.S. fumble on Gordon's spiral to their twenty-yard line early in the quarter gave us an opening, and Gordon immediately made a beautiful placement kick for three points. T.C.S. kicked off from the

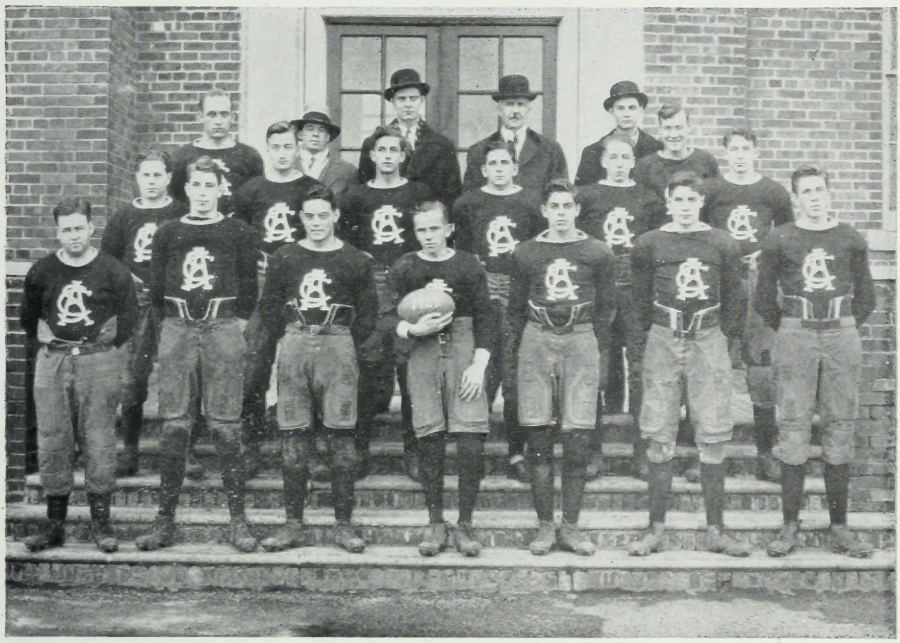
forty-yard line but a good return by S.A.C. again put them on the defensive. A minute later T.C.S. were fortunate to recover the ball for a twenty-yard gain after their kick had been broken up. On the next down, Boyes, who had been playing a wonderful tackling game, was hurt, but he was able to continue. Trinity kicked to Burns, who was downed at his own forty-five-yard line. An onside kick was very unsuccessful for S.A.C., T.C.S. being given the ball on our fifty-yard line. However, this lost ground was soon made up when our opponents fumbled a kick and Turnbull fell on the ball. Another Andrean kick went into touch at the T.C.S. thirty-yard line. Then Trinity seemed to take a new lease on life, Mullen making a spectacular forty-five-yard run well into St. Andrew's territory. They were not able to gain on bucks and the kick left S.A.C. in possession on their fifteen-yard line. On the next kick Mullen again broke loose and ran the ball back twenty-five yards to the St. Andrew's twenty-yard line. Next came an end run which left Trinity in possession two yards out, from where Byers went over for a major count, just enough to tie the score. The all-important convert was missed and the game ended in an eleven-all tie!

F. T. R. AND J. P.

THE CAPTAINS

SECOND TEAM

This year our Second team only played one game, but in that they acquitted themselves nobly. Their work for the most part consisted of opposing the Firsts in practices, and it was largely due to their efforts and fighting spirit that our First team was able to make such a good showing. The following colours were awarded—Young (Capt.), Smith, H. P., Cummings, Burson, G. E., Paget, Don Carlos, Smith, J. G., Higgon, MacMillan, Ponsford, Rea, F F., Clemes, Macdonald, W. B., Findlay, K. C., Bimel, Detweiler.



THE SECOND TEAM

SECOND TEAM VS. PICKERING COLLEGE

In this, their only game, the Second team made a very creditable showing against a much heavier team. At half-time Pickering was leading by 12-2, but our team came back in the closing stages of the game with a strong rally to tie the score. In the first half, Pickering scored two touches, one of which was converted, and a rouge, while St. Andrew's was collecting two rouges. In the second half the scoring was reversed with S.A.C. making two touchdowns, neither of which was converted, and two rouges, while the team from Newmarket got two single points.

Both our touches were scored on onside kicks, Grant getting the first and Scythes the second. The tackling of both teams was good and the score was a very fair indication of the play. Final score 14—all.

F. T. R. AND J. P.

THIRD TEAM

The Third Team had a very successful season, and of the seven games they played, they won five—an excellent average.

There were two long trips away, one to Ridley College, St. Catharines, and one to Trinity College, Woodstsock. Unfortunately we lost both these games, the first 26—1, and the second 7—1. In these games, and in fact in all the others, Chubb and Sinclair played excellently. Our line changed quite frequently so that everybody had a chance to show what he could do.

In the game at Ridley, one of our biggest men, Hogarth, was permanently put of the game for the season owing to a knock on the head. The Ridley team were much larger than our fellows and the score was really not out of proportion.

At Trinity, the teams were practically equal in this respect, but even then they outweighed us slightly. We played an excellent game and everybody deserves equal credit. As the First Team met both these colleges here it was fitting that one team should represent the school at Ridley and Trinity.

We played no less than three games with Pickering College, our neighbours and rivals, and we won every one, the scores being 30—0, 12—2, and 10—8. In the latter we faced their second team and other stalwarts. A fourth game was arranged, but they failed to show up—we don't know why.

Newmarket High School played us here, but we defeated them 13—0. They show great promise, however, and we wish them luck. Our first exhibition game was with North Toronto, whom we defeated 26—13. The team, therefore deserves credit—every man on it. They all turned out faithfully and that, coupled with the excellent coaching of Kelly, to whom we owe a vote of thanks for his untiring work, has rewarded them with their victories..

The following were granted colours: Sinclair II (Capt.), Chubb, Hughes, Waller, Ellis II, Montgomery, Graham II, Cattle, Choppin, Findlay II, Hill, Innes, Corbett, Mussen, Annand, Gould, Morrison I, and Hogarth.

W. G. B.

PERSONAL OF THIRD TEAM, 1929

Sinclair, "Bill"—One of the best players on the team and also held the position of Captainl always sticking up for the rights of his team.

Chubb, "Gerry"—Played half with Sinclair and was great. The two made a great pair of halves.

Hughes, "Jack"—Played centre half and certainly showed that he knew what he was doing. He's going to be a great footballer some day.

THE THIRD TEAM

Waller, "Bob"—As Quarter he steered the team through manyy a difficulty and played a steady, consistsent game all year.

Ellis, "John"—He snaps them out so true and fast that many a poor man wondered what hit him. His style can compare with any, and when he puts on a little more weight—just wait and see.

Cattle, "Tubby"—The best line plunger we had and a real tackler, and he says you should see his hundred yard runs.

Hill, "Hammie"—A rather late comer who certainly upheld the honour of dear old Andy, etc. Hammie never stopped quivering till the whistle blew, and made many a yard for us.

roller. Representing the village of Newmarket, there was great rivalry between him and Gerry Chubb, "Aurora's pride and joy."

Choppin, "Jock"—One of these big boys who hit the line like a steam

Findlay, "Jock"—All the way from Carlton Place and brother of Ken, and a first class player with lots of vim, vigour and vitality.

Mussen, "Nick"—More M.P.H. than any man on the team and a player without fault. Played in nearly all our games till he hurt his knee.

Corbett, "Fred"—Another rather late comer, but turned out to be a tackler worth while and played outside with Nick.

Annand, "Joe"—Our Flying Wing who acquitted himself very well indeed, and deserves credit for his performances.

Montgomery "Monty"—Played scrim support for us when we played 14 men and did exceptionally well all year.

Graham, "Gumo"—Our other scrim support, and used his 164 lbs. to advantage. Played better—much better, at the end of the season.

Our substitutes—Shaply, Macdonald III and Parsons all did well when they had the chance.

Gould, "Harold"—Unfortunately was hurt at Woodstock, so did not have much of a chance to show us what he could do, but we hope he will be O.K. next year.

Hogarth, "Bill"—Another member on the sick list, who did his best while he was in the running.

Morrison, "George"—Still another "Crock" who was shaping up well at the first of the season, but who was laid up, and also "Tony" Corson, who is a good little player, but unable to play much on account of sickness.

And I think we all owe a great deal to "Cav" Kelly, who has been our coach throughout the whole season. Had it not been for his untiring efforts the team would have been a much poorer one. He gladly did all he could for the Third Team, and his enthusiasm and interest carried them far. As a referee he is unexcelled—ask North Toronto.

W. G. B.

FOURTH TEAM

The fourth team did not commence training till a later date than the rest of the teams. The team played three games, two games with Pickering, being defeated both times, and one with Appleby, which was won by a score of 23—6.

All played well, but Jennings, Donnelly and Hamilton were exceptionally useful to the team. Colours were granted to Preston (Capt), Jennings, Hamilton, Donnelly, Paulin, Armstrong, Thomson, Moffat I, Moffat II, Perrin, Cohen, McIntyre, McKerrow I, Ritchie, Roden, Dunbar I.

J. G. H.

FOURTH TEAM

LOWER SCHOOL FOOTBALL

The Lower School Football team had a fair share of success this year, winning two games and losing three. Practice was not what it should have been, but a sound knowledge of the game enabled the team, under Captain Slingsby, to make a good showing.

S.A.C. 24, LAKEFIELD 1

As this was the first game, both teams made a goodly number of bad errors, so nothing but sheer ability counted. The game was very even until after the half-time rest, when Telfer, Plaunt and Forbes repeatedly plunged for long gains which ended in touchdowns. Thus the score piled up while Parker II and Grandjean kept the Red and Green from S.A.C. territory with accurate and hard tackling.

LAKEFIELD 13, S.A.C. 8

Over-confidence and failure to realize the importance of faithful practice beforehand, accounted for this turning of the tables, and although Forbes and Plaunt repeatedly advanced the yard sticks for S.A.C., the tacklers would not support them, and much of the ground gained was lost. Parker II did his utmost at quarterback to pull the game out of the fire, but in vain.

T.C.S. 13, S.A.C. 10

For the first time St. Andrew's bucked up against superior backfield play and kicking. Although the line-plungers repeated their usual stellar thrusting, all was offset by the extraordinarily long kicks of Cassells for Trinity. This game was hard-fought all the way and everyone gave their best, which in the case of S.A.C. was not quite good enough.

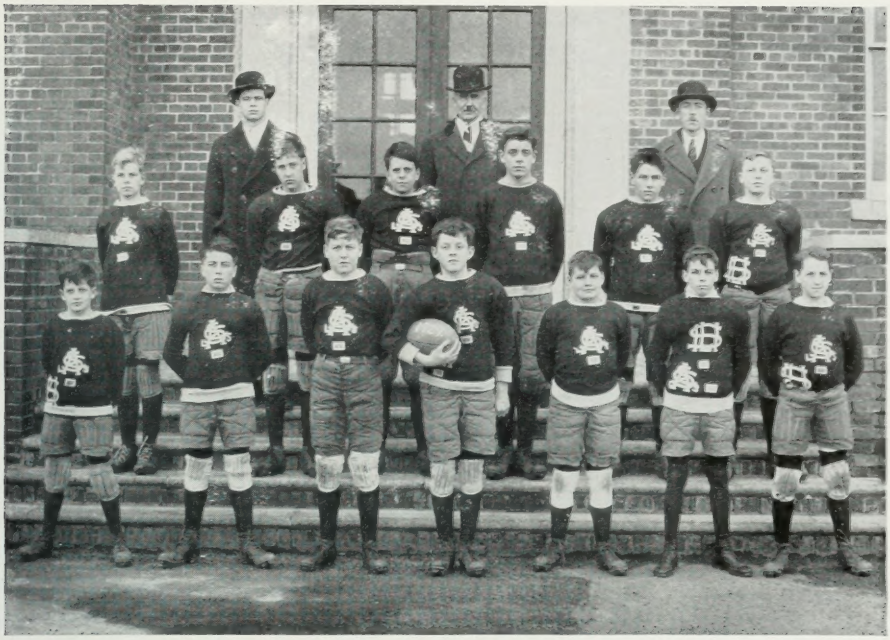
T.C.S. 19, S.A.C. 1

The return game was played in driving rain for the whole sixty minutes and S.A.C. showed themselves to be not so good as "mudders." T.C.S., however, played almost as well under these conditions as on a dry field and repeatedly carried the ball through the line for long gains, which generally ended in touchdowns. The less said about individual playing the better, although Cassells and Rogers for T.C.S. were effective.

S.A.C. 11, U.C.C. PREP. 4

The annual struggle between the rival Lower Schools of S.A.C. and U.C.C. was played on Upper Canada's grounds this year, before quite an encouraging crowd. U.C.C., for a change, had a team somewhat the same size as our own, so as for weight the teams were about on an even basis. To save their faces after their recent defeats, the Crimson and White team began the game by playing a really hard game, the talented linemen again crushing all opposing tacklers for long gains. Eventually Forbes carried the ball over for a try from thirty yards out and Parker picked up a fumble for another, which was converted, leaving the half-time score S.A.C. 11, U.C.C. 0. After the rest, St. Andrew's unfortunately, regained their much too exalted confidence and U.C.C. slightly outplayed us, scoring four points to our nothing, three being gained on a beautiful field-goal. Only the clever running of Slingsby and the tackling of Parker II prevented a much higher score.

Slingsby deserves commendation on his game at halfback and the way he acted as captain, also Parker II for the way he handled the team at quarterback and for his excellent tackling. Grandjean, McColl and Dunbar II are all deadly tacklers while Plaunt, Forbes and McLean are



First Lower School Team

Lower School Junior Team

sturdy, hard-working linemen, who always give their best, the former two being great ground-gainers. Cox II deserves mention for his game against U.C.C. Tackling of his calibre is essential in winning games. There is certainly future First team talent in this squad.

"SHAG."

THE FOOT-BRIDGE

THE SENIOR CROSS-COUNTRY

The Senior Cross-Country was run on November the seventh this this year under perfect weather conditions. The course was greatly improved over last year's run when it was covered with snow, and as a result the race was a great deal faster. About seventy contestants lined up at the Tuck shop for the start, and when Mr. Chapman gave the word the field rushed forward and the run was on. James, last year's winner forged to the front and gradually drew away from the rest of the runners. He retained his early lead, and running a beautiful race finished far ahead of the field, to set a new record of 21 minutes and 33 seconds.

JAMES WINNING

The closest race of the run was between Tucker and Moffat I. Moffat I. was leading when the runners came onto the oval but Tucker made a gallant last stand and in a supreme effort passed Moffat one hundred and fifty yards from the tape to finish in second place 15 seconds ahead of Moffat, who won third place.

The rest of the field finished closely behind Moffat and Rea I. fourth, Montgomery, fifth and Burson I. sixth.

After the stewards had held a meeting and checked over their lists the prizes were presented in the Memorial House Common Room.

The following were the prize winners:

1st. James, Gold Medal and Wallace Cup.
2nd. Tucker, Silver Medal.
3rd. Moffatt I, Bronze Medal.
Cox I, Prefects' Cake.
Burns, First Team Cake.
Burson I, Second Team Cake.
Stubbs, Upper VI. Cake.
Annand, Lower VIA Cake.
Macdonald II, Lower VIB Cake.
Ellis I, Form VA. Cake.
Young, Form VB. Cake.
Rea I, Upper Flat Cake.
Smith I, Lower Flat Cake.
MacMillan, Third House Cake.
c/o Burch, Stewards' Cake.

THE JUNIOR CROSS-COUNTRY

As usual the Junior Cross Country Run created a great deal of excitement among the younger boys of the school. Although the weather was somewhat inclement 21 competitors lined up at the starting mark after they had received a few words of instruction and advice, Sergeant-Major Milligan started the run.

The first part of the race was very close, and it was not until the contest was nearly over that Donnelly took the lead which he held and breasted the tape after 15 minutes and 45 seconds had elapsed since the time of the start. Donnelly's time was only two seconds more than the record time. McIntyre finished second and was followed by Hamilton, McKerrow I, Rea II, and Moffatt II, third, fourth, fifth, and sixth, respectively.

The prize winners:

1st. Donnelly, Silver Medal and Campbell Macdonald Cup.
2nd. McIntyre, Bronze Medal and Olympia Shield.
Hamilton—Upper Flat Cake.
McKerrow—Lower Flat Cake.
Rea II—Third Form Cake.
McColl—Second Form Cake.
Russell II—Prep. Form Cake.
c/o Smith II—Steward's Cake.

BASKET-BALL

Although basketball is regarded as the infant sport of the college, it is gradually gaining recognition in the school life. Last year's team annexed the title in the North York Interscholastic league after a determined struggle. We have this year entered a team in the Toronto and District league. St. Andrew's is grouped with University of Toronto Schools, St. Michael's College and Pickering College. To date a schedule has not been drawn up for the newly-formed group but the games will begin immediately after the Christmas recess.

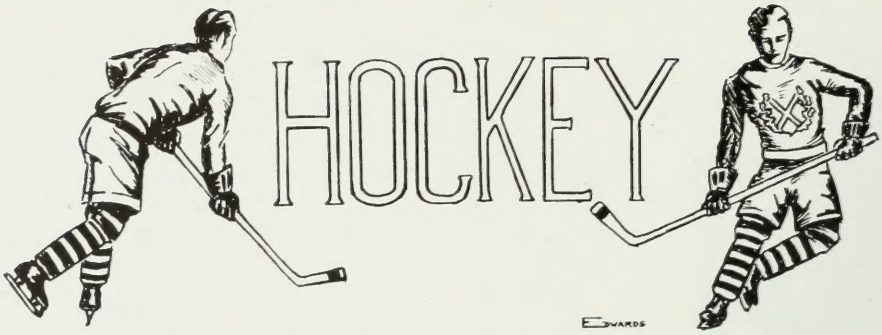
In addition to entering the T. and D. league, the college will again compete in the North York league.

The team is somewhat handicapped as only three of last year's colours are still at school, and is also suffering from the lack of a coach. Sixteen players are trying out for the team and in all probability there will be a first and second team formed.

To date only one game has been played, that being an exhibition tilt with Aurora High School. St. Andrew's emerged victorious on the long end of a 22 to 14 verdict.

Much is looked forward to by those in charge of basketball and they feel that this will soon become one of the foremost sports of the college life.

B. HIGGON.



Prospects for the 1930 hockey season seem brighter than they have for several years. In two S.P.A. games, the team, though young, showed to advantage and appear to be far better defensively than in the past two or three seasons.

Broome was unanimously elected captain by the team just before they took the ice for the Danforth game.

Sinclair in goal was good in the Danforth game and brilliant in the Upper Canada match. Findlay, of last year's Independents, was a tower of strength on the defence and was also prominent as a puck-carrier Tom Gordon and Russell both showed promise defensively, and Tom proved himself a fair stickhandler as well.

On the forward line Broome and Carrick stood out in both contests, the former at centre feeding his wings at the proper times, while Carrick was always there at the right time and scored seven goals. Young combined well with Broome and Carrick and had three assists and a goal to his credit. While a trifle small, his stickhandling more than made up for this.

Rea, Rhynas and George Gordon were used frequently and all three appeared capable of holding their own with any of the other players in the Prep. School group.

S.A.C. vs. DANFORTHS

On Wednesday, November 27th, St. Andrew's won their first game of the year, finishing strongly to nose out Danforths by a count of 6 to 4.

Play during the first period was fairly even, and it ended with the score at two all. Brown and Horne were the successful marksmen for Danforths while Carrick and Rea tallied for the Andreans.

After ten minutes of the second period had elapsed, Broome and Young worked together for a nice goal, the former scoring on Young's pass. Just before the period ended, Horne evened the score on a well-executed play.

In the final period Danforths scored early when McKay circled the defence to beat Sinclair, and to the layman the boys from the viaduct looked like winners. In the last five minutes, however, Broome, Carrick, Tom Gordon and Young combined to disorganize the Danforth team and scored three times in rapid succession. All these were notched by Carrick, one alone, one on a pass from Gordon, and the third on Broome's pass. These goals ended the game in a most sastifactory manner.

S.A.C. vs. UPPER CANADA

In this game Upper Canada's strong finish settled the issue and they were returned vistors by seven goals to four. U C.C. were never headed though half-way through the game the score was knotted at 3-3.

In the first stanza, May and White netted the puck for the Blue team, while Carrick, on Broome's pass, tallied for the Crimson.

After five minutes of fast play in the second period, Young produced a nice goal on a pass from Carrick. White, however, put U.C.C. in the lead when he drove a low, hard shot past Sinclair. Carrick tied things up again when he beat Baker after a nice rush by Tom Gordon, but U.C.C. finished the period one up when May, on Allan's pass, netted the rubber.

On two clever plays, May and Livingstone increased the Upper Canada margin to three goals. The next play, the prettiest of the game, put St. Andrew's within striking distance when Broome drew the defence, passed to Young, who coasted in on Baker and slipped the puck across to Carrick, who drove it home. From then on there was no scoring until in the closing minutes the two Caldwells boosted the U.C.C. score to seven.

W. B. M. AND J. P.

OLD BOYS' NEWS

Colonel Vincent Massey received the Honorary Degree of LL.D., from Columbia University in June.

"Gib" Craig is rowing for the McGill Rowing Club this summer, as well as working for the Sun Life Assurance Co.

"Ted" Smart is at Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge.

Gilbert Robinson is at present on the staff of University College in the Department of Mathematics. Last year he won two Exhibition Scholarships at Cambridge.

Tom Carson obtained First Year and Honours, in the Art Course at the New York University, and he also made the University Track Team.

W. G. C. Acheson is with the Canadian Bank of Commerce, Mitchell, Ont.

The following Old Boys are attending Queen's University: 'Cog' Smith, 'Spud' Murphy, Tom Bethune and C. A. Giraldo.

R. H. "Bob") Anderson, once a prominent and active member of the Review Staff, is now conducting an agency for newspaper features, caricatures and cartoons, in Metropolitan Bldg., Toronto.

The following were elected Old Boy representatives on the Board of Governors, in June: Harry B. Housser, Robert E. Grass, Whiteford G. Bell.

The following are with the Dominion Securities Corporation: F. R. Dyment (Toronto office), T. H. L. Gallagher (Hamilton representative), Harold Smith (London, Ont. representative), Fred. Lyon (salesman, Niagara Peninsula).

Jack Follett and W. K. Barron are with Central Canada Loan and Savings Co.

BIRTHS

RAMSEY—Saturday, June 15th, 1929, to Mr. and Mrs. Alan R. Ramsey, a son.

LIGHTBOURN—On June 18th, 1929, to Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Lightbourn, "Braemar", Bermuda, a son.

HOPE—On July 1st, 1929, in Winnipeg, to Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hope, a daughter.

MORTON—On July 1st, 1929, in Camberly, Eng., to Capt. and Mrs. R. O. G. Morton, a son.

EMMERSON—On July 2nd, 1929, to Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Emmerson of Port Arthur, a daughter.

GREEN—On July 10th, 1929, to Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop Green, of Toronto, a daughter.

AULD—On July 25th, 1929, to Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Auld, Toronto, a daughter.

MCEACHERN—To Dr. John M. and Mrs. McEachern, 753 McMillan Avenue, Winnipeg, on July 29th, a daughter.

SOMERS—On Wednesday, August 1st, 1929, to Mr. and Mrs. Geoffrey Somers, a son.

BELL—On August 31st, 1929, to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Brooke Bell, 65 Colin Avenue, Toronto, a son.

NERLICH—On September 10th, to Mr. and Mrs. Victor H. Nerlich, a daughter.

HARRISON—On Wednesday, October 2nd, 1929, to Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth J. Harrison, Toronto, a son.

WHITE—On September 16th, 1929, to Mr. and Mrs. M. G. A. White, 31 Helendale Avenue, a daughter.

KINGSTON—On October 25th, 1929, to Mr. and Mrs. Harold C. Kingston, a daughter (Joan Maude).

MORTON—On November 6th, to Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Morton, a daughter.

FOLLETT—On Thursday, November 14th, to Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Follett, 26 Alvin Avenue, a daughter.

DARROCH—On November 18th, to Mr. and Mrs. John C. Darroch, a son.

FAIR—On Tuesday, November 19th, 1929, to Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Fair, a daughter.

MARRIAGES

TUDBALL—MEYERS—On Saturday, June 22nd, 1929, Mr. T. B. D. Tudball to Miss Edith A. S. Meyers of Toronto.

JONES-BATEMAN—VAN DERVOORT—(During the summer?) John B. Jones-Bateman to Miss Mildred T. Van Dervoort.

PAISLEY—ROBSON—On Friday, June 21st, 1929, J. E. H. Paisley to Miss M. Robson.

DEWDNEY—BUCKLAND—On Wednesday, June 26th, 1929, Rev. D. R. Dewdney to Miss Edith Mary Buckland, of Toronto.

LUMBERS—KARN—On Thursday, June 27th, 1929, Glen M. Lumbers to Miss Marjorie Taylor Karn, of Woodstock, Ont.

SCOTT—NORTON—On August 10th, 1929, Robert Adrian Cranston Scott to Miss Dorothy Norton, of Pelham, N.Y.

FINDLAY—GALBRAITH—On Saturday, August 17th, 1929, Geo. Edwards Findlay to Miss Joan Isobel Galbraith.

MUNN—MCNEIL—On August 24th, 1929, Henley M. Munn to Miss Gertrude McMurdo McNeil, of St. John's, Nfld.

EASSON—LANGLEY—On September 7th, 1929, John McNeil Easson to Miss Dorothy Aylmer Langley.

NEWMAN—BUCKINGHAM—On September 7th, 1929, Maitland Fuller Newman to Miss Alice Buckingham, of Guelph, Ont.

GRANT—DESPARD—On September 14th, 1929, Robert Wade Grant to Miss Rosamond Grace Despard, of Toronto.

LYON—RASON—On September 14th, 1929, Frederich Martin Lyon to Miss Dorothy Kathleen Rason, of Windsor, Ont.

BOYD—INGLESON—On September 26th, 1929, Norman Selby Boyd to Miss Maude Ardelle Ingleson, of Pontiac.

RANKIN—FOLGER—On Friday, October 5th, 1929, T. Reid Rankin of New York to Miss Doris Eloise Folger, of Kingston, Ont.

CALVERT—WEIR—On October 10th, 1929, Lewis Phullips Calvert to Miss Mildred E. Weir of Toronto.

HEYES—STAPELLS—On October 19th, 1929, Henry S. Heyes to Miss Catherine Margaret Stapells.

ATKINSON—CRINGAN—On October 23rd, 1929, Joseph Storey Atkinson to Miss Catherine T. Cringan.

DENTON—DAVIES—On November 2nd, 1929, Frank W. Denton, to Miss Kathleen Margaret Davies, of Toronto.

FINDLAY—ROSE—At 247 Powell Avenue, Ottawa, William Fraser Findlay to Miss Anna Catharine Rose.

MCMICHAEL—BEACH—On November 16th, 1929, Charles Thomas McMichael to Miss Mary Louisa Beach, of Iroquois, Ont.

OBITUARY

PHIBBS (ECCLES BEATY GIBSON), was born in Toronto on March 19th, 1913. He came to St. Andrew's College in October, 1920, entering in the Preparatory Form. In 1923, having completed the various grades of the Preparatory Form, he entered Form I, and in

September, 1926, he left from Form III to go to U.T.S. In September, 1928, he returned to St. Andrew's College, entering Form V. Last June he obtained partial matriculation, but did not return to school in September, as he was seriously ill. For nearly twelve weeks he made a gallant fight to overcome the somewhat obscure malady which had attacked him, but on November 18th, 1929, he finally succumbed to an illness which had refused to yield to treatment.

Phibbs was an intensely loyal St. Andrew's College boy, and was popular among his fellows. He played a good game of football, cricket and hockey on teams his own weight, and will be much missed by his old schoolmates, who through the REVIEW, express their sincere sympathy with his bereaved family.

Exchanges

The number of exchanges has slightly decreased of late, but those we have received have been excellent. We enjoy especially those coming from countries far distant from our own, such as Australia and New Zealand, and we hope we may continue to exchange with them.

The College Times—Upper Canada College, Toronto, Ont.

THE REVIEW takes this opportunity to congratulate you on having reached your centenary. Your issue in connection with this celebration is excellent and full of exceedingly interesting matter, and shows great preparation. The best of luck to you!

St. Peter's College Magazine—Adelaide, Australia.

Your magazine is exceptionally well prepared and your "Literary Pages" are very interesting. Some pictures of school life, spread throughout the magazine, would brighten your pages.

King's Collegian—King's College, Auckland, New Zealand.

One of the best exchanges we have received and absolutely no criticism is offered. We are indeed glad to hear from New Zealand and we wish the King's Collegian the best of luck.

B.C.S.—Bishop's College School, Lennoxville, Que.

A very interesting year book—full of valuable and interesting material. Ranks with our best exchanges.

Acta Victoriana—Victoria College, University of Toronto, Toronto, Ont.

Your new cover is a great improvement and the whole book is very interesting.

Managra—Manitoba Agricultural College, Winnipeg, Man.

You could improve your magazine greatly if you were to keep your advertisements separate from the reading matter. We hope to hear from you again.

The Limit—Loughborough College, Loughborough, England.

A well-prepared magazine, deserving of support.

Horae Scholasticae—St. Paul's School, Concord, N.H.

We are always very glad to hear from you and your magazine is always of a very high standard.

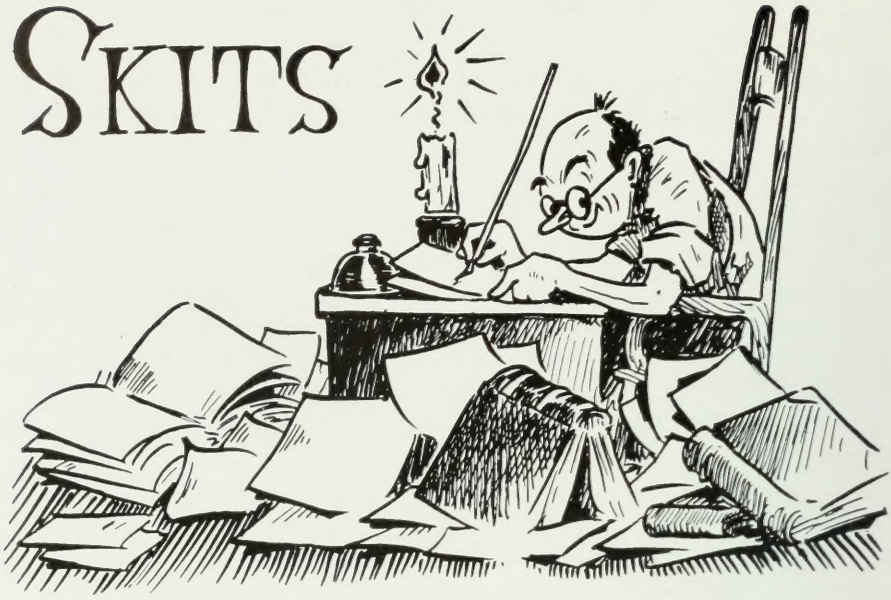
Acadia Athenaeum—Acadia University, Wolfville, Nova Scotia.
A very well compiled magazine and of especial interest to us as we have two of your graduates with us at the present. We hope to hear from you again.

Unable to be reviewed here:—
St. Paul's College Record—St. Paul's College, Covington, La.
Trinity University Review—Trinity College, Toronto, Ont.
The Wahoo—Allegheny High School, Pittsburgh, Pa.
The Patrician—St. Patrick's High School, Montreal, Que.
The Wykehamist—Winchester, England.
University of Toronto Monthly—Toronto, Ont.

W. G. BURCH.

PRESENT ARMS!
(HORSE MARINES)

SKITS



"Fine," said Kilgour, when he found his roommates had put crackers between the sheets, "I'll have breakfast in bed."

MR. ROBINSON—Kelly, are you using a crib?
KELLY—No, sir; just an ordinary bed.

SHE—Whisper sweet nothings in my ear.
PAGET—All right, "Sweet nothings."

NEW-BOY (in Aurora)—Don't the fast trains ever stop here?
STATION MASTER—Yep, had a wreck here once.

Loblaw had laid violent hands on Boyes, who became thoroughly aroused.

"Say," he said, "I've a good notion to hit you again."

"Again?" scoffed Loblaw, "you haven't hit me the first time."

"Well, I've had the notion before."

MR. CHAPMAN—How much do you weigh?
STUBBS—140.
MR. CHAPMAN—140 what?
STUBBS—141.

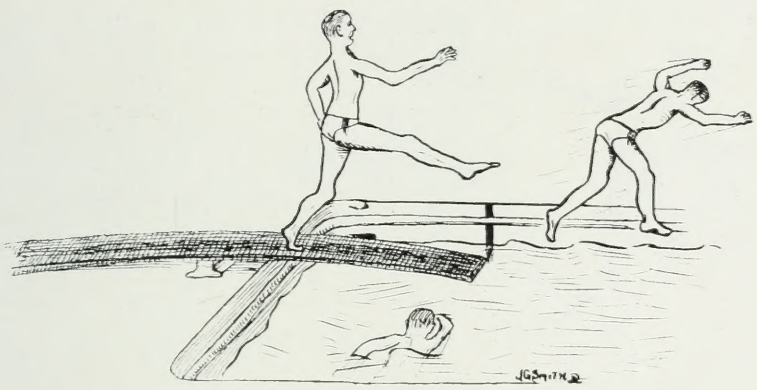
About all we can say for the kilts is that they don't get baggy at the knees.

BENEVOLENT OLD GENTLEMAN—Here's a package of gum, you two boys flip for it.

COSGRAVE—Aw give it to him—I ain't no acrobat.

JOE—One man dies in New York every minute.

GUS—Gosh! I'd like to see him.



—BUT I'VE GOT A FEELING I'M FALLING—

Burson I. answered the phone late one evening and a cheerful voice inquired, "What number is this?"

George had been struggling with a weighty math. problem; he was in no mood for trifling. In his haughtiest manner he replied, "You ought to know, you called it."

"Why not?" the new boy asked himself. Temptation faced him, could he resist it? Would such an opportunity present itself again? What had Dr. MacDonald said about self-control? What of hallowed tradition? Was he playing the game? He struggled bravely, but he yielded, alas!

"Give me a package of chewing gum," he said.

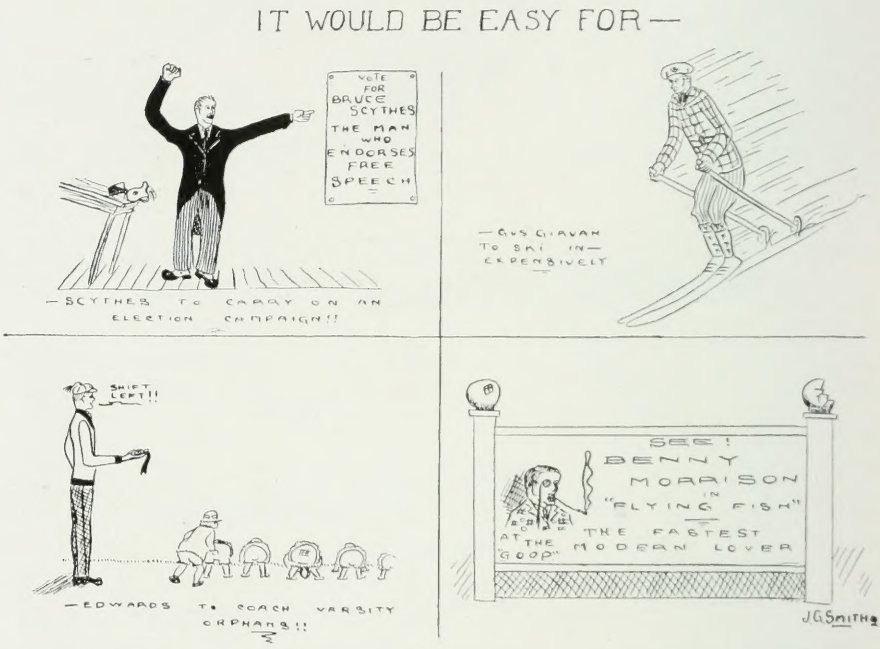
BENNY MORRISON—Do you know, it costs me three thousand dollars a year to live.

SHE—Do you think it's worth it?

THE LITTLE BIG FOUR—Mr. Tudball, Mr. Samman, Mr. Hatfield and Mr. Chipman.

U.C.C. LOWER SCHOOL BOY—We're the Eton of Canada.

S.A.C. (DITTO)—What of it? We're the Simpson's.


IT WOULD BE EASY FOR—
VOTE FOR BRUCE SCYTHES THE MAN WHO ENDORSES FREE SPEECH
—SCYTHES TO CARRY ON AN ELECTION CAMPAIGN!!
—GUS GIRVAN TO SKI IN— EXPENSIVELY
SHIFT LEFT!!
—EDWARDS TO COACH VARSITY ORPHANS!!
SEE! BENNY MORRISON IN "FLYING FISH" AT THE "GOOP" THE FASTEST MODERN LOVER
J.G.SMITH

CAN YOU IMAGINE

Cosgrave refusing dessert?
Burch skipping periods?
Scythes staying with us for a week?
Girvan pushing a wheelbarrow?

WHAT THE COLLEGE MAN IS WEARING

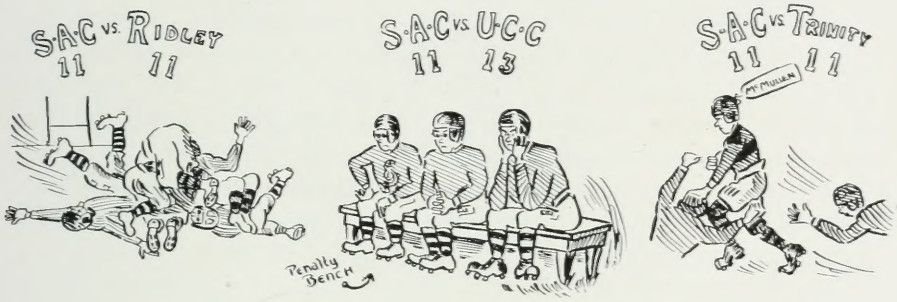
Collars will be worn as usual throughout Canadian colleges. The Eastern College Man will show a decided tendency towards collars completely surrounding the neck. Ensembles in the various shades of pink

will be almost entirely absent from the campus. Various coloured suits will be worn, the jacket having sleeves and two lapels, respetcively to left and right.

The typical Mid-western student will favour the V-neck vest, relieved by buttons of a harmonizing shade. Trousers, on the other hand, will be minus the V-neck and suspended by suspenders. With the older

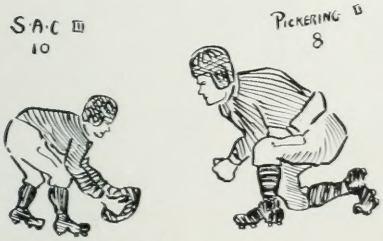
The Rugby Season in Pictures

The Little Big Four —



Exhibition Games —

Third Team



Lower School

college men long trousers will remain fashionable. The cuffs will be at the bottom and tastefully turned upwards.

Shoes must have a place in the college man's wardrobe, especially during the winter season, and may be worn without fear of ridicule, on any occasion. A popular type is retailed with soles attached and is of the lace-up variety.

Spats may be worn with or without hose, the latter being in various shades, patterns and sizes.

Underwear will be worn *underneath* other clothing. Owing to the increased male attendance in the universities, more and more ties are being seen on the campus. The four-in-hand tie hangs vertically (from the neck) and the bow-tie (as a rule) horizontally.

As regards overcoats, we disclaim all responsibility in the event of their not being worn this winter, but feel assured that they will be. They will be equipped with shoulders and pockets, which have become increasingly popular in recent years. As for length, they will terminate between the knee and ankle, except in a few isolated cases.

Mittens are losing favour owing to the disadvantage of requiring removal for such delicate tasks as letter-writing, banana-peeling, picking pockets, taking showers and removing pins from shirts.

Style authorities unanimously decree the tam as the only suitable headgear for the well-dressed Canadian college man.

(*This department will not answer any style questions not already covered by this article. Enclose self-addressed envelope containing two dollars and thirty-nine cents in two-cent stamps to cover shipping charges.*)

WILLIAMS—Don't worry, that cop can't arrest us for speeding.
MILNE—Have you got a drag at the City Hall?
JOE—No, but I haven't got any license plates.

MR. LAIDLAW—Why are you wearing that sweater to class? Haven't you got a shirt?

MACDOUGALL—Certainly I have lots of shirts, but they're both in the laundry.

PARKER—What did you do all summer?
SINCLAIR—I went hunting in the mountains for two months.
PARKER—Did you find them?

Toronto is his home and
Early in life he adopted
Doing well as his hobby.

Best of sportsmen, he's our
Rugby captain and being the
Only returned Prefect he's
Our head Prefect, he's also
Musically inclined and
Earnest in his studies.

LOWER SCHOOL MISCELLANY

ONLY AN OFFICE GIRL

She was standing outside a door marked "Private," through which a faint ray of sunlight filtered, playing on her fair blonde hair and lighting up the bare office in front of her.

I have said she had blonde hair, and that in itself usually gives a favourable impression to the reader, but when set off by a fair complexion with a slight splash of colour all her own, and large brown eyes, which were topped by a set of long, curved lashes, and a small, snub nose, which added a rather human touch to the otherwise celestial aspect of her features, she was lovely to look at.

A little mouth that was turned down in a pout blended with the slight frown on her face. From her small chin, neatly rounded off at the end,

to her golden hair, sweeping back in thick waves from her forehead, she was the picture of divine loveliness.

She wore a thinly-striped golf sweater, green and yellow predominating in it, a dark blue serge skirt that gave a slimness to her graceful figure, and a pair of sand stockings through which her beautifully moulded limbs showed faintly A pair of brown golf shoes completed the outfit.

She stood with one hand still on the knob of the door which she had just closed, and looked over to her desk with its pile of letters and bills to open. After all, she was but a mere stenographer—a mere drop in the great sea of business which her employer owned. Still, her beauty and those pleading eyes were enough to melt the heart of all but the hardest. She walked over to her desk and sat down.

"The old cuss," she reflected, "I knew he wouldn't give me that raise."

So saying, she shifted her gum into high gear and went to work.

HETHRINGTON (FORM III).

There's a classroom that never was tidy,
That wallowed in paper and dirt!
It made the poor janitors shudder,
And poor Mr. Tudball felt hurt.

There's detention that couldn't be counted,
It mounted up terribly high!
The masters had fights as to who'd get the rights;
At distributing "hours" they'd vie.

To students of this place of learning
Its name we don't need to recall;
For, of course, you all know it's the Third Form,
And it's not really dirty at all!

HETHRINGTON (FORM III).

BALLAD

He went to town one morn in May
To court his lady Maisary;
He found her with another one,
It ruined all his day of Fun.

They sat within a quiet park
A-list'ning to the pretty lark;
He came upon them suddenly
Beneath a spreading chestnut tree.

He drew his sword upon that man;
His enemy yelled to his clan,
But ere his voice could carry far,
He was run through and boiled in tar.

ROWELL (FORM III).

THE SILVER SHIP

A silver ship with a poop of gold,
A captain brave and a bos'n bold,
Oh! many a fight she'd struggled through
Upon the ocean's foaming blue.

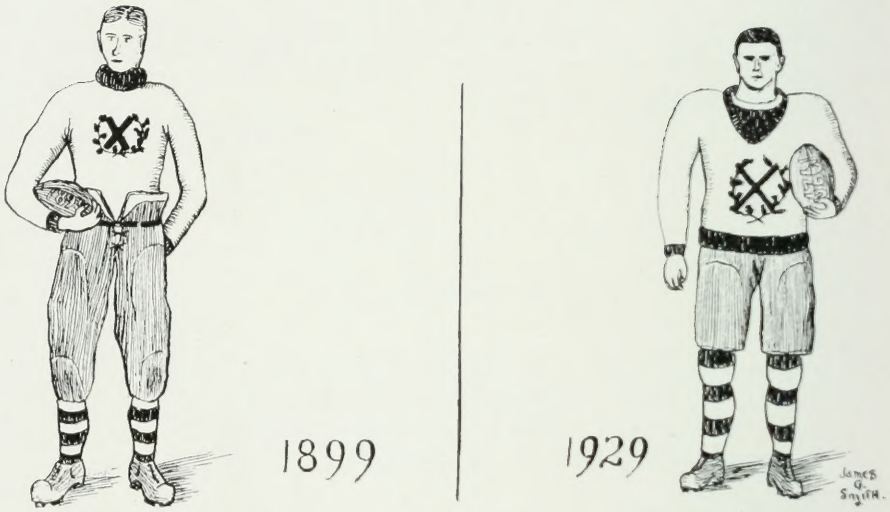
She'd been a pirate, merchant too,
A crew with hearts both bold and true,
Oh! many a fight she'd struggled through
Upon the ocean's foaming blue.

'Round the world six times or more,
She'd bordered India's tropic shore;
Oh! many a storm she'd struggled through
Upon the ocean's foaming blue.

The good ship foundered in a storm,
Her hull, her mast, her ropes were torn;
This storm she'd failed to weather through
Upon the ocean's foaming blue.

And though this good ship sails no more,
Its name resounds from shore to shore;
The brave ship went with fearless crew
Beneath the ocean's foaming blue.

DUNBAR I (FORM III).



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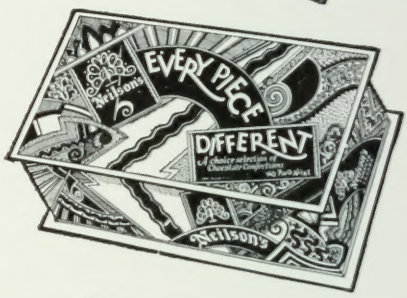

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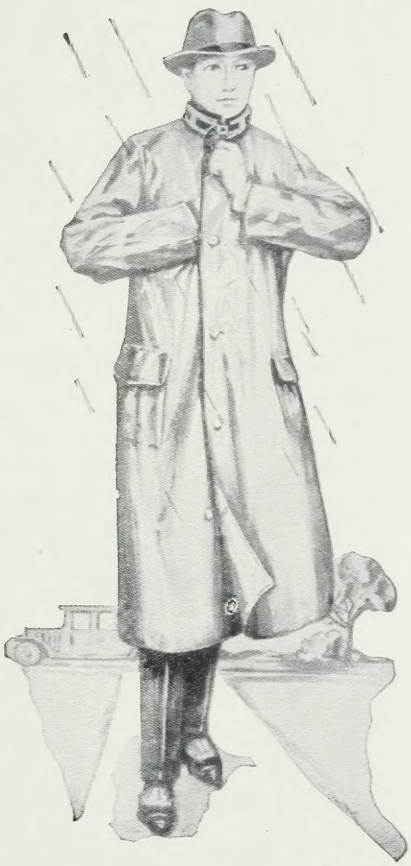

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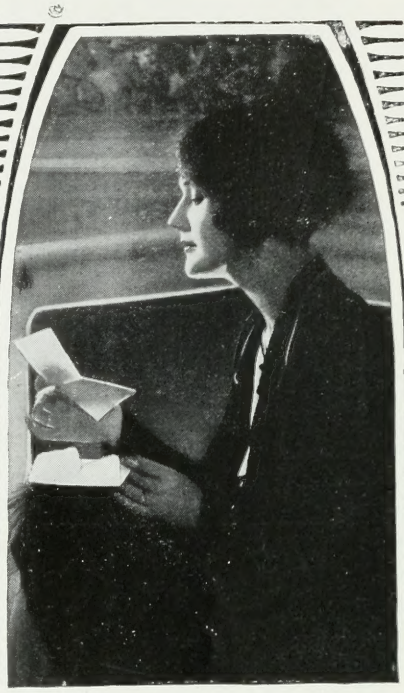

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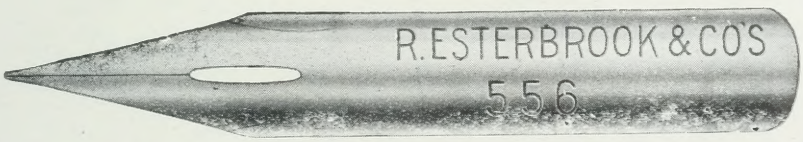

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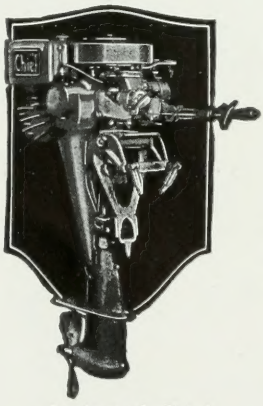

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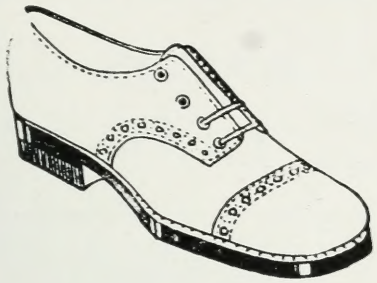

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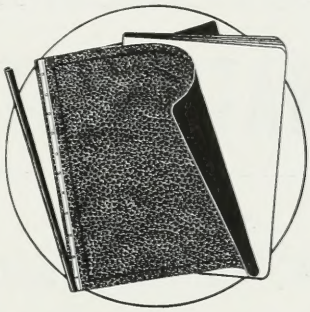

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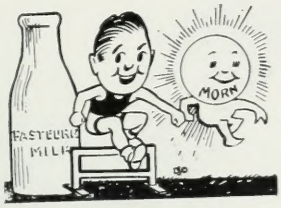

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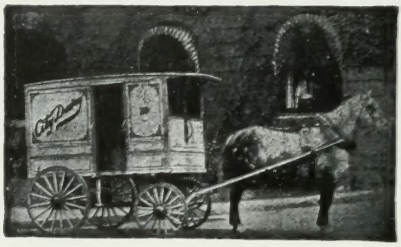

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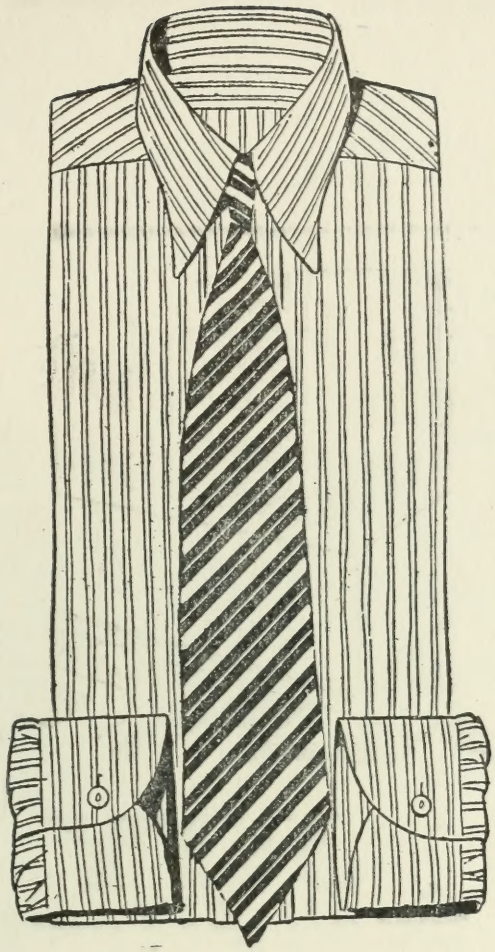

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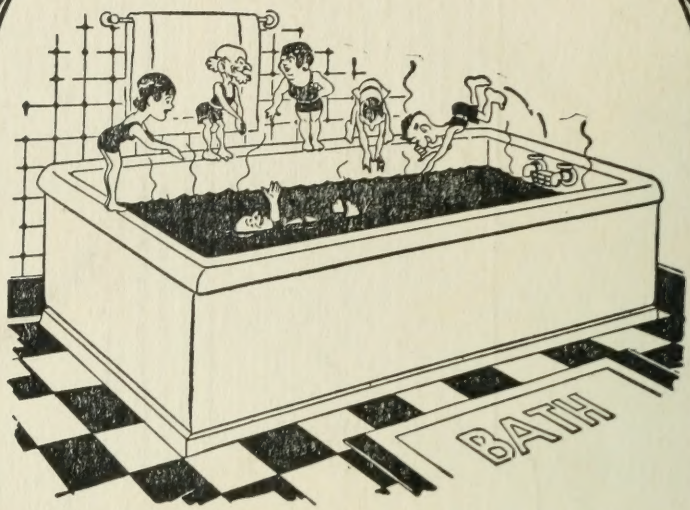

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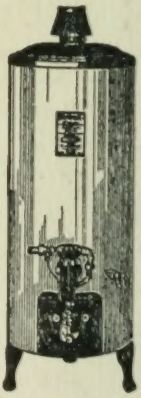

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